THE DECATUR DAILY REVIEW.

VOL. II, DECATUR, ILL. WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1880. NO. 606

Dry Goods.

THIS WEEK

We Shall Close at Six O'clock Instead of Seven, In Order to Get Ready for Stock Taking.

LINN & SCRUGGS.

In the Meantime we Shall Continue Our Great Clearance Sale Until the 1st of September.

LINN & SCRUGGS.

We Shall Add Four Salesmen More to Our Present Force In Order that Customers May Receive the Best Attention.

LINN & SCRUGGS

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

MAILS CLOSE.

Illinois Central, north	6:15 a. m.
P., D. & E., east	10:00 a. m
Wabash, east	11:00 a. m.
Illinois Midland, west	11:00 a. m.
P., D. & E	11:00 a. m.
Wabash, west	2 30 p. m
Wabash, St. Louis Div	2 30 p m.
I., B. & W., Champaign Div	2 30 p m
P., D. & E., west	3:00 p m
Chicago & Burlington (via. Mendota)	3.00 p. m.
Chicago, Forestor & Dubuque, (via. Mendota)	3 00 p. m.
Illinois Midland, east	4:00 p. m
Illinois Central, south	4:45 p. m.
Night Mails	7:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

Night mails	5:30 a. m
Illinois Central, from south	6:40 a. m.
P., D. & E., from west	10:40 a. m.
Chicago & Burlington (via. Mendota)	10:40 a. m.
Chicago, Forestor & Dubuque, (via. Forestor)	10:40 a. m.
Wabash, from west	12:00 m.
Wabash, St Louis Div	12:00 m.
Illinois Midland, from east	12 00 m.
I., B. & W, Champaign Div.)	12:00 m.
I., D. & S	2:30 p. m.
Wabash, from east	3:30 p. m.
P., D & E., from east	3:40 p. m
Illinois Midland, from west	4:30 p m.
Illinois Central from north	5.30 p. m.

THE CITY.

Summer is sick.

There will be interesting services at the tabernacle to day.

Eggs are a rarity, and they are at a premium in the market.

The religious atmosphere at the fair ground has blown away.

The city calaboose was empty yesterday morning for the first time in many days.

The American express company is doing a big business in fruit shipping, as well as in all its ordinary custom.

The proposed ball to be given by the cigar makers of Decatur will take place on the 27th of October.

Under the management of Mr. Nutter, the expenses of the I. D. & S. railway have been cut down $1400 per month.

The cool weather is a God-send to the people who do business on the Old Square. It dries up the filth and quiets the flies.

Peddecord & Burrows' bank building is approaching completion. It has been painted a brick color and will make a handsome block.

The funeral of Mrs. Ann Luttrell, wife of Edward Luttrell, will take place from Janes' Chapel to-day, Sept. 8, at 10:30 a. m. Funeral services will be conducted by Rev. J. R. Locke, assisted by Rev's. Finley and Woodward.

PERSONAL AND SOCIETY GOSSIP.

'Squire Peake went chicken hunting yesterday.

J. A. Race, of Pana, was in town yesterday.

Miss Ettie Hale has returned from her visit to Chicago, and is now at home to stay.

Mrs. D. A. Hayler and daughter, of Troy, Ills., are visiting Mrs. W P. Hunter, of this city.

Mrs. J. J. Brandau, of Baltimore, is here on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs J. J. Peddecord.

"Brother Jake" has arrived from Mt. Sterling, and will take part in the exercises of the State temperance reunion.

W. H. Knapp and Willie Linn will leave at noon to-day for Ithaca, N. Y., where they expect to enter Cornell University, and take a regular course of collegiate instruction.

The American Veterans.

On the 14th and 15th of September the veterans of the Mexican war will have a grand reunion in Peoria. The meeting will be held in the armory of the Peoria Veteran Light Guards, on Liberty street. All necessary arrangements will be made for a jolly time and a good meeting. A grand free banquet will be given Wednesday afternoon, to veterans and invited guests, and the press representatives. Tuesday evening, the first day, a grand reception takes place at the Academy of Music, where speech making, shaking of hands, etc., will be in order.

The Chicago, Burlington, Quincy; the Peoria, Pekin & Jacksonville; Toledo, Peoria and Warsaw, and other railroads leading to Peoria will issue tickets to members of the association, at reduced rates. Illinois papers are requested to give publicity to this proposed meeting.

Recovering.

Robert Heffernen and Thomas Clark, the two prisoners who were shot on Monday morning, are recovering from the effects of their injuries. The pain from the wounds is fast diminishing until it is now hardly sensible. The physician in charge gives it as his opinion that the prisoners will have entirely recovered within two weeks.

Church Officers.

The newly-elected trustees of the First M. E. Church are the following: John Imboden, J. R. Gorin, S F Greer, E. W. Moore, W. J. Condell, W. C. Outten, W. S. Grubbs, G. W. Bright and W. R. Roberts. The following were elected stewards: J. F. Roach, E. S Roe, G. W. Bright, J. M. Clokey, N. E. Adams, M Elson, I S. Kaufman, C. M. Imboden and W. E. Hubbard.

At The Coal Shaft

everything is busy and booming. The pumps are all in good order, a new boiler has been put in, a tank has been arranged to catch all the water as it comes down from above, so that it may not hinder workmen; and, in fact, everything is in first class working trim. The diggers have reached a depth of 140 feet and are going down at the rate of fifteen feet per week. In conversation with our reporter Superintendent White said that he would reach coal in about six months. Previous borings have established the fact that there is a paying vein of coal at the depth of 600 feet, and at the present rate of progression the 460 feet between the diggers and the coal may be all dug out within about six or seven months. The clay shale through which the workmen are making their way is troublesome, but it is being cleaned out at a lively rate.

Howard Newell, the 8 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Newell, fell from a hickory nut tree in Palmer's pasture, yesterday afternoon, alighting on his knees and hands and head. The distance of the fall was about twenty feet, and the unfortunate lad struck his head on a large root at the foot of the tree, the force of the blow knocking him senseless. Some boys who were near by ran to his aid, and carried him to the residence of Mr. Shockey, on West Wood street, where he has since been lying. The parents were at once sent for, and Doctors B. F. Sibley and R. L. Walston were quickly summoned. They responded quickly and rendered the injured boy all the aid possible. He remained insensible for more than two hours, and after he came to his senses he suffered keenly. His brain and spinal cord appear to be affected, and it is feared that he may have received fatal injuries.

A small percentage of the applicants for examination to enter the High school succeeded in answering the questions satisfactorily. The majority are sent back to the ward schools for another year.

The cheapest school bags at J. M. STOOKEY & Co's. s3-3d

A STABBING AFFRAY.

In The Park Last Night—Fred Mueller Injured.

Louis Farner, Jr., and Fred Mueller got into a quarrel in the park last night, and, when first noticed by spectators to the affray, Farner was backing and Mueller following up with threats to pound him. The next thing noticed was that Farner drew a knife and stabbed Mueller in the thigh, causing a free flow of blood. The injured man was at once taken to Dr. Chenoweth's office where the wound was dressed. A large crowd followed to the office and waited to learn of the extent of the injury. Upon examination the surgeon found that his patient had received four cuts, all of which were broad but none deep. No great arteries were cut, but the loss of blood had made Mueller so faint that he could not walk. After the wounds had been all nicely dressed some friends carried the injured man on a stretcher to his home on Wood street. Dr. Chenoweth is of the opinion that he will not recover fully for three weeks, but that no serious results will follow.

Mueller said that Farner had insulted him while he was going home with a lady. and that a quarrel followed when he returned to the park and met him again. Three cuts were received on the left thigh and a fourth on the right.

Farner was arrested. The officers found him in the hay loft of Hardy's livery stable. When brought out he said he only wished to avoid arrest till to-day, that he might escape going to jail. He will give bail to-day and be released. He is now in the county jail.

MARRIED.

In this city, on Tuesday, Sept. 7, 1880, by Judge S. F. Greer, Mr. John W. Jenkins, of Bloomington, Ill., and Miss Nell Nicholson, of Mt, Zion, Macon county.

The Wool Prospect.

At present, the wool market is very quiet, and the price which buyers pay is law. A prominent speculator of this city expresses his belief that this lull in the market has been occasioned by the continued warm weather. He says that with the advent of cooler weather will come a demand for woolen goods, and the manufacturers, who are now holding aloof, will then be compelled to buy. The result will be increased activity in the market and a boom in prices.

Attention Firemen.

There will be a meeting of the Fire Department this (Wednesday) evening at Department Headquarters, at 7:30 p. m. sharp, to perfect arrangements for Litchfield.

J. S. HEWES, Chief.

The Wabash company is having quite a war with the C. B. & Q. railway. The quarrel may be all mere "words, words, words;" but it don't look that way. The fight will not end unfavorably to the Wabash, as its lease of the M. K. & T. from Hannibal to Moberly gives them a route to Kansas City, which is at least twenty miles shorter than by the H. & St. Jo. The extension of the western branch railways which have lately come under the control of the Wabash, is constantly gaining business for the road, at the expense of its rivals, so that if the southwestern association is broken up, as some fear it will be, the W. St. L. & P. railroad will not be a loser.

The amount of gold received at the the United States assay office in New York for the week ending Sept 3 was $3,427,100; specie received on Saturday, Sept. 4, $1,207,900; amount received since August 2, $12,043,000. The prophets of evil who have been croaking over the dismal prospects in store for us by keeping greenbacks in circulation and remonetizing silver, are evidently coming to grief.

Hon. James Steele, of Paris, Ill, formerly Circuit Judge, member of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission, and at one time connected with the Decatur National bank, died at his home on Saturday. He has been afflicted with paralysis for several months past, which finally affected his mind.

The Y leading from the Illinois Central to the I. D. & S, Railway tracks has long been out of repair. On Monday afternoon a lot of freight cars ran off while moving slowly along. No great damage was done and the accident had the good effect of inducing the railroad officials to fix up the track at once.

FOR THE ASYLUM.

An Austin Township Woman who was Adjudged Insane Yesterday.

Nancy J. Wilkinson, wife of Edward Wilkinson, of Austin township, was adjudged insane before Judge Greer yesterday afternoon. She was taken to Jacksonville, when the proper treatment may ultimately restore her mind.

The unfortunate woman's husband, a brother-in-law, and a sister-in-law were the witnesses examined. Each testified that the insane woman had shown the first indications of insanity about two weeks ago, and that she had grown gradually worse since. The evidences of insanity were sufficient without the testimony of witnesses.

Her eyes shone with an unnatural light, and the broken and fragmentary prattle, the silly humming and singing all combined to make the evidence conclusive. Mrs. Wilkinson is a slight woman with sallow complexion, and appears to be of weakly constitution. She is the mother of six children and has always been very affectionate and kind towards them. It is singularly pathetic to hear her call the name of her babe, six months old, this being the only word which she pronounces so as to be understood. The treatment at the Jacksonville asylum will probably restore her to her right mind.

FASHION NOTES.

Velvet will be the prevailing material for winter dresses and the plain will be matched with the figured, the latter used for trimming.

Mummy cloths of fine pure wool, and in stylish colors, are offered for winter dresses. They are a yard wide.

A stylish combination for the fall will be old gold and prune color. Green and old gold will vie with it in favor.

Green is a color that will be brought into prominence this fall. It will be used in combination with the new copper colors, with which it contrasts well.

Some of the new basques are cut long and square in front, with a pocket on each side of this square front; the backs of such basques are short, and cut to form two points.

The long polonaise which will be retained the coming season is longer than ever, and perhaps handsomer than heretofore, because of the attention paid to its fit.

The fashion of wearing a silk lower skirt with flounces and a woolen over dress has been abandoned by French dressmakers, and a woolen suit, in order to be stylish, must have only woolen seen on the outside, silk being relegated to linings.

The new styles in carpets, like those in dress goods, are richer in coloring this season, and the majority of tapestry goods, are worked in floral styles. In Brussels, small figures are in demand, and like tapestries, very few designs are made on black ground.

All the recent dresses, of whatever material, are made with shirred backs. short apron fronts and all around bodices. The skirt hangs straight at the back, and the shirring consists of from five to seven rows below the belt.

The basque and lower skirt of the dress of last season are retained. The former being made long or short according to the use for which they are designed. Some basques have long collarettes, ending in shirred pieces, which pass under the belt.

Black velvet polonaises for early fall wear are made smooth and perfectly plain in front, having merely a hollow box plait at the sides, and giving fulness over the hips. The open sides of such a polonaise skirt are joined by bows of handsome ribbon.

The REVIEW compositors—who toil while others sleep—kindly remember Mr. Dd, Dodson for a bunch of fine Havana cigars which he presented them last evening. Ed. is a good one, may he live long and prosper. and die happy.

George F. Wessels has sold his former residence, at the corner of Eldorado and Jasper streets, to C. P. Thatcher for $2,900. Mr. Thatcher intends to move into the dwelling within a few days, and occupy it in the future as his home.

When will the days of torch light processions come again? The boys cry for them and sigh for them, while stump orators and candidates are almost ready to die for them. Let the active campaign open soon.

A force of workmen have commenced work preparatory to the roofing of the round house addition and the new machine shop of the Wabash railway.

THE PEST.

Special to the Review.

TROY, N. Y, Sept. 7, 1880.—Considerable excitement prevails here over the smallpox. The 11th ward school, and the 9th ward schools Nos. 1, 2 and 3, will remain closed for the present by order of Supt. Beatty. The other ward schools will re-open as usual to day. There are nine cases at the pest house. Estimates give the total number of cases at 55.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Edward D. Donaldson to Charles B. Myers; lot 12, block 20, Conover's addition; $465.

George F. Wessels to Charles P. Thatcher; lot 15, block 6. in resurvey of block 6 in Read & Co's addition; $2,900.

William H. Swearingen to John A. Swearingen; 80 acres in section 2 of Decatur township; $5,500.

The Temperance Reunion.

The attendance at the Tabernacle yesterday was small, and the counties in this part of the state were represented by a total of about seventy-five delegates. The convention was opened at 10 a. m. with prayer by Rev. W. R. Goodwin. At 2 o'clock p. m. the afternoon session began with prayer by Rev. G. K. Woodward. Then followed the appointments of the various committees, the report of Treasurer W. W. Howe, of Lincoln, and those of officers, including the State organizers and financial agents. In the evening session the exercises were opened by a song from the choir, followed by prayer by Rev. J. W. Cecil, of Macon. Hon. J. G. Chalfant, of Lincoln, made a fine address, Mrs. H. M. Wilson, of Springfield, read a pretty, original poem, and Miss Helen Rightor, of Greenview, made a pleasing speech. A collection was taken up to defray the expenses of the reunion. The meeting then adjourned.

The officers confidently expect one hundred and fifty additional delegates to-day. The State Convention will close this evening, and the reunion of the temperance societies in Central Illinois will begin on the following day

Shady Councils.

The Grand Court of the lodge St. Francis, a side degree for women, in Colored masonry, convened in the Decatur Lodge room yesterday. Delegates were present from various parts of the state. The convention will close doors, the only public exercise being the installation of officers, in the Decatur Guard's hall on Thursday evening.

Found.

On the sidewalk, near Armstrong's drug store, a large door key. It is at this office.

Linn & Scruggs will open out in their new quarters, at the corner of Main and Water streets, to-day. They have concluded not to wait longer for the plate glass for the windows. They will open the new store at once and put in the plate glass fronts when they arrive.

J. M. Stookey & Co., have some bargains in shelf worn and second hand books, and the first customers will get them. s3 3d

About forty delegates from neighboring towns were present at the tabernacle yesterday morning. The forenoon was given up chiefly to devotional exercises. The attendance has thus far been very small, but the managers of the reunion expect many delegates to-day. A very large proportion of the delegates thus far have come from Sangamon and Logan counties.

The nicest and cheapest book straps ever shown in the city at s3-3d J. M STOOKEY & Co's.

An alarm of fire was caused last evening by the explosion of a fluid lamp in a tailor shop, next door to the REVIEW office. A bucket of water sufficed to extinguish the flames before any damage was done.

Business with J. R. Race & Co., the Old reliable Clothing House, is increasing so rapidly that they are compelled to employ more clerks. s3d2w1

E. Wright, western agent for the New York Orphans' Asylumn, will be in this city to-day with seventeen children, boys and girls, for which he is seeking homes. He and the children can be seen at Priest's Hotel.

School books and school supplies; every thing that is wanted in that line at J. M. STOOKEY & Co's. s3-3d

Fresh oysters, in every style, at the Delmonico. The first of the season.

Go to the Delmonico for a dish of fresh oysters, served in the best of style. s2dtf

Nice fresh oysters direct from Baltimore, by the dish or can at WOODS. d2w

LOOK HERE

NEW FALL GOODS. NEW FALL GOODS.

MY IMMENSE

Stock New Fall Goods

Has arrived, to which fact I invite my customers and the public in general. Prices as Low as the market can afford.

THEO. A. GEHRMANN, 10 MERCHANT ST.

P. S.--MILLINERY A SPECIALTY.

THE CHEAP STORE.

Great closing out sale to continue 30 days longer.

25 PER CENT. REDUCTION

on all Summer Goods. Hosiery, Laces, Parasols, Striped Skirts, Embroideries, Zephyr Shawls, baby Lace Caps, Fichus, Gauze Underwear and Fancy Goods, in endless variety. We show the largest stock of the above named classes of goods of any retail house in Central Illinois, and as we are considerably overstocked, we make the offer of 25 cents reduction on each dollar IN GOOD FAITH, and pledge ourselves to strictly adhere to the same in all cases, and on all goods above named. This *does not* apply to Table Linen, Crash, Bed Spreads, Muslin Underwear, Men's Shirts or Corsets, though our prices on these goods will be found lower than those of any house in Decatur for a similar class and quality of goods. These being always staple, Summer and Winter, no legitimate dealer can offer or sell them at any considerable reduction, unless they be odds and ends or remnants. We undoubtedly offer the best value in the goods here enumerated, for the money, in the city. We sell no dry goods.

Sign of the Big 18.

SOL MORITZ & CO.,

DECATUR, ILL.

FRESH OYSTERS!

The Public will find at our Market, in addition to a large supply of fine Meats,

MALLORY'S CELEBRATED BALT. OYSTERS.

Our facilities for handling the same are unexcelled, and our patrons can always rely upon getting the BEST and FRESHEST OYSTERS to be had in the city.

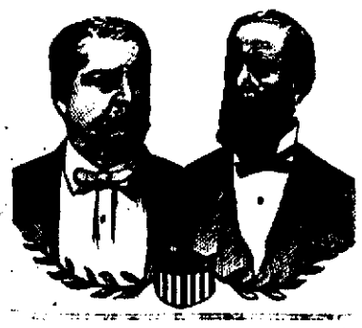
Give us a call.

IMBODEN BROS., NO. 23 SOUTH MAIN.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Decatur Daily Review.

DECATUR, ILLINOIS.



THE letter of Oakes Ames' sons simply proves that Garfield swore to a falsehood when he made oath that the $329 were a loan and not a dividend.

SOME of our esteemed Republican contemporaries are complaining of the size of the Democratic majority in Alabama; a State in which the Republicans did not put up a ticket.

AT the speech in which Hendricks crucified Garfield the other day, thirty old men who voted for General Jackson sat upon the platform. They said, "General Jackson was a soldier and a statesman and so is General Hancock."

"ONE man can not travel a short distance from a railroad among the hilly regions of the Eastern State," says the Boston *Traveller*, "without encountering a surprising number of deserted homesteads." This accounts for the freaks of the census.

HENDRICKS excoriated Garfield for his action as a visiting statesman in preparing fraudulent affidavits in the New Orleans custom house, and then going to Washington and accepting a position on the electoral commission. It was like setting as a juryman on his own case.

I was not in favor of the military action in South Carolina recently, and if General Roger had telegraphed to me, or asked for advice, I would have advised him not under any circumstances to allow himself or his troops to determine who were the lawful members of a State Legislature.—Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

MARSHALL JEWELL declares that Maine is safe for the Republicans. James G. Blaine telegraphs to the Chairman of the Republican State Committee in Vermont: "You are having a splendid dress parade in Vermont. In Maine the fight is actual and butter." There is probably more hair on Marshall Jewell's head than on Brother Blaine's.

WE are told that Garfield is gaining in the tariff districts of Pennsylvania. That is to be expected. His recent exploits in opposing the reduction of the duty on paper and his complete surrender to the protectionists in his letter of acceptance could have no other result. But it will weaken him in double proportion at the west. Even in Colorado there are some republicans who understand that a high tariff is a burden upon the west for the benefit of the east.—*Colorado Times.*

OUR regular army has little hold upon the affections of the people of to-day, and its superior officers should certainly, as far as lies in their power, legally and with righteous intent aim to defend the right, which to us is the law, and the institution which they represent. It is a well-meaning institution, and it whould be well if it should have an opportunity to be recognized as a bulwark in support of the rights of the people and the law.—Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

IT WILL SIMPLIFY MATTERS a great deal if our esteemed Republican contemporaries will agree upon the interences to be drawn from the Main and Vermont elections next month. We know that Democratic gains in staunch Democratic states mean nothing, but do our contempories apply the same rule to staunch Republican states? We have unrivalled facilities for printing the opinions of our Republican contemporaries on the significance of the possible outcome in Vermont and Maine at any time within the next fortnight.

NOTWITHSTANDING all efforts to prevent it, politics got mixed up with the closing exercises at Chautauqua. Rev. Joseph Cook lit the fire-braud, and some Southern delegates aad the jubilant singers have hurled it back and forth. Mr. Cook said that the blacks were denied their rights in the south. The southern delegates read letters to show that the assertion was not true, and the jubilee singers published a card saying that the letters were false. Garfield should have staid longer, and poured some of that oil on the troubled waters that he did not "strike," much to the ire of his Chicago friends, whom he had roped into the speculation.

YEAR by year, says the Republican ex-Senator Pool, of North Carolina, the Northern managers of the Republican party have been steadily driving the South to the Democracy. It has been done by a policy and by conduct which, if pursued by them toward New England or Ohio, would have made New England or Ohio Democratic in half the time it has taken to make the South so. They have made the Republican party an organization of all in the North that is unkindly and malignant toward the Southern people. If this offensive operation had been aimed only against Southern Democrats of those who inaugurated secession, it might bear some palliation or excuse. But none in the South have been treated with more injustice and wrong by their Northern party managers than the native white Republicans. As a matter of course, the South has gone to the Democratic party. No people on earth would have done otherwise under the circumstances. Yet the fact of their having done so is now ascribed to disaffection to the Government itself, instead of opposition to the manner of its administration.

THE army should have nothing to do with the selection or inauguration of presidents. The people elect the president. The Congress declares in a joint session who he is! We of the army have only to obey his mandates, and protected in so doing only so far as they may be lawful. Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

THE Boston Herald is ashamed of the partisan warfare made upon a pretended extract from Gen. Hampton's speech, and reminds its many thousands of Republican readers that, according to the South Carolina Senator's view, Lee and Jackson fought for the right of local self-government, just as our forefathers fought for it when declaring their independence of Great Britian.

SECRETARY SHERMAN, in an interview with a correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, expresses his belief that he was beaten by prominent republicans of his own state in the contest for the Chicago nomination, and declares that the Garfield boom was arranged in Ohio, not in Chicago. The secretary thinks Garfield's chances depend altogether on New York. The secretary does not exhibit great enthusiasm for either the head or the tail of the ticket.

GEN. KILPATRICK could not get the Republican nomination for Governor of New Jersy, but the Hon. John Sherman, *de facto* Secretary of the Treasury, has appointed him a Government director in the Union Pacific Railway. It is a place of no salary, but of great social distinction. It is bestowed upon him in return for his endeavors to get Mr. Sherman nominated at Chicago—endeavors which were defeated by the nomination of Mr. Sherman's dear friend, Garfield.

A WASHINGTON special to the St. Louis Republican says this: Senator McDonald has been here two days and has avoided interviewers with marked success. When finally captured, however, he was found to be in a very hopeful frame of mind. He said that English is one of the best managers and organizers in the country, and there is entire harmony between himself and Hendricks and that Indiana is as sure for the democratic ticket as Massachusetts is for the republican ticket. The democrats of Indiana are prepared to make a canvass more earnest than that state has ever before seen. Senator McDonald reports great enthusiasm in the state, and when told that Judge Porter expected to be elected governor replied that he would not expect it after he got out home.

THERE is a very good excuse given for Mr. ex-Minister Washburn's recent trip to Europe by the New York *World*. It says that soon after the Chicago convention ex-Minister Washburn departed for Europe without—by speech, a letter or interview—conveying any sign of his approbation of the nomination of General Garfield. This was not at all strange, since in 1868 Mr. Washburn made a brave but unsuccessful contest in Congress against the Credit Mobilier ring. It was simply out of the question for such a man to advocate for the high office of president the man who systematically supported that ring during his own fight against it.

"IF elected," says Mr. Garfield, "it will be my purpose to enforce strict obedience to the Constitution and the laws."

THE laws make it a crime for a member of Congress to sell his influence for money. They also make perjury a crime and fix the penalties. The laws in regard to bribe taking and perjury have not always been strictly enforced in the District of Columbia. Does Mr. Garfield mean that, if elected, he will see to it that every bribe taker and perjurer within the limits of the District shall be brought to justice and punished?

THE Constitution provides that the candidate receiving a majority of the electoral votes shall be President. Four years ago a deadly blow at the Constitution was struck by several men belonging to the party to which Mr. Garfield belongs. They gave the office to the candidate who did not receive a majority of the Electoral College. Does Mr. Garfield mean that, if elected, he will see that the men who invented, carried out, and consummated the Fraud of 1876 are properly punished? Mr. Garfield was one of them.

MR. GARFIELD furthermore says that he shall rely "for support upon the wisdom of Congress, the intelligence and patriotism of the people, and the favor of God."

WHAT right has he to rely upon the favor of God—he, who swore in the name God to a lie?

California's Dead Sea.

The propeller Rocket, which will soon be placed on Mono Lake, will have no trouble about floating, as the density of water is remarkable, being just the reverse of that of Lake Tahoe, in which the body of a drowned person never returns to the surface. An exchange says that for bitterness and promiscuous meanness the waters of Mono Lake surpass the Dead Sea. They contain so much alkali that on a windy day the lake is a regular tub of soapsuds. The writer has seen a wall of lather five feet high along the whole of that shore, against which the waves were beating. Occasionally the wind would take up a bunch of this lather as big as a bushel basket and carry it several hundred feet inland. So buoyant are the waters of this lake that quite a body of men may navigate them on a raft made out of four or five dry cottonwood poles. Out in the lake are islands (lava-like concretions) through which streams of water boil up. The water of these springs is like that of the lake, but in one place is a large spring of fresh water. This is near the northwest corner of the lake, and at a point where there is eight or ten feet of water. It is a sort of fountain. A column of fresh water, some three feet in diameter, is projected upward with such force that it rises to a height of at least two feet above the general level of the lake, in the form of a mound or knoll and makes a rippling noise that can be heard a considerable distance. But for the fact that this fountain has a depth of eight or ten feet of water to contend against, it would probably rise to a considerable height in the air.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Democratic conference in the Twelfth district, of Pennsylvania, resulted in the renomination of two candidates for congress, Asa R. Brundage, by Luzerne county and D. W. Connolly, (Greenback) by Lackawanna county.

A TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

A Washington Street Scene.

"Do not buy that, Robert; have you so soon forgotten your promise? I trusted you, Robert; trusted your honor, your word; more than that, I trusted your affection. Am I to be again the victim of disappointment?"

"Now, Malinda you just keep quiet, get into the wagon and mind your own business and let me alone; I am not to be bulldozed any more. I was only going to buy a quart; not enough to hurt anybody."

"No, Robert Chandlier. I shall not get into the wagon, but I shall mind my own business. One word, Robert; come this way;" and they walked around behind the wagon.

MRS. Chandlier wrapped the shawl more closely around an infant in her arms, for the wind was chilly and the ground was covered with snow. Her clothes were scanty for the season, and on her pensive face were marks of care, sorrow and anxiety.

"One word, Robert. Do you remember your marriage vow? Do you remember what you promised ma when she said that you might take her daughter away from home and the friends of her youth? Ah, you do remember, Robert. But you have broken your promises to me and to ma and to your God. Do you remember Minnie, Robert?—our angel baby, our first-born? I do not want to pierce your heart with too many thorns, Robert; but I must talk to you now, for unless you change your purpose we shall say good-bye forever. When you kissed Minnie for the last time you made a promise—do you remember that? I know you do; it is engraven on your memory, Robert, and when we went with her along almost to the little grave, did you not then again say you would drink no more? Now look upon Eddie, sleeping in my arms. He is poorly clad. I do not complain about myself, Robert, but I am delicate and cold. You have but little money; why spend it for whiskey? Why carry it to your already poverty-stricken home? Why make home more sorrowful and life more haggard? Now, Robert, it is time for you to go. Is it still your determination to buy the whisky? You hesitate. Has the demon so tight a grasp upon you? Does it make you forgot home and heaven, wife and child? Still you hesitate. Well, here is my hand, Robert. The cold world is before me and Eddie, but I prefer it to a home with you under the influence of the demon. I love you still, and when I am dying I will offer a prayer for you; but to go home again with the dread of such scenes as have made me prematurely old —'never, no never!'" and then the pent up emotions broke over all restraint, and the frail women shook like a reed in a storm. Such a scene was never before witnessed on Washington street. Robert stood as if paralyzed; his manly chest was convulsed with emotion that prevented speech. His life passed before him in an instant, every scene as vivid as if painted with fire. Then he reached forth his hand, and catching his wife's arm as she was passing, held her as if in a vice: "No, Malinda; no, no; do not go. Do you see this jug? I just bought it. I was going to fill it with whisky and take it home. Do you see it?" Then he dashed it onto the ice, and it was shivered into a thousand fragments. "No, by all that is sacred—memory of Minnie, promise to your mother, marriage vows, all—I will buy no more whisky, Malinda. I will bring the roses to your cheeks again, Malinda, I will make our cottage a palace of love and contentment. I will be a man." Then the words choked him and he drew his rough sleeve over his cheeks where tears were falling like rain. Malinda stood with her face radiant with joy, and though a number of idlers had gathered around, Robert and Malinda in the rapture of happiness were all unconscious of surroundings, and thus on a wintry day, beneath murky clouds, their new life was commenced with a kiss. Soon all were aboard and homeward bound. The witnesses of the scene lingered a while. Bob Toper said, "I'd not be bull-dozed that way by a woman." "No," said a little boot-black, "that's what my dad said, and now he's troubled with snakes in his boots, and my mother has had nothing to eat all day." Jim Whipple, who had a large drinking capacity, which he generally improved, quickly remarked, "This show has been worth a thousand dollars to me and a great deal more to my poor family. You bet there'll be more bread and meat and potatoes in my shanty after this. I too will break the jugs and thank God that some good angel led me on to Washington street to-day." We thought Malinda talked well, and turned away persuaded that for a temperance lecture quiet words of affection will win when scolding complaints will only make matters worse.

Too Late—A Sad Scene.

The following is from the San Francisco *Bulletin* of August 9th.

We published last Monday an account of a funeral service in the chapel of the State Prison, which was held the previous day, over the remains of a young man named Holt, who had died in the prison hospital a day or two before. The sequel to that event is one of exceeding sadness. The mother of the young man, an aged woman, bowed with the weight of years, arrived at the prison the day after he was buried. She had received word of his sickness, and of his pardon at her home in Los Angeles county, but not being able to pay her passage up from there she set about the task of procuring the means for doing so, and exerted herself for several days before she succeeded. The consequence was that when she arrived at the prison, where she expected to find her boy, he was in his grave. She had, with a mother's care, brought along some nice bedding for him to lie upon while being taken home, and had everything ready to make the jorney as comfortable as possible, but it was too late. When she reached the prison she immediately inquired for her son, but none of the officers had the heart to tell her the truth, so she was asked to take a seat in the reception-room, and the Moral Instructor, Rev. Hiram Cummings, was sent for to break the sad intelligence to her. When he came and made himself known, her first question to him was, "Where is my son?" To which Mr. Cummings replied, "He is in heaven, I trust."

"What?" said she, "he is not dead, is he?"

"Yes," was the answer; "he is dead and buried."

On hearing this she uttered a shriek, as though she had been pierced to the heart—as she really was—she sank down in her seat, almost falling to the floor, weeping and wailing in such evident anguish of soul, that others who were in the room were moved to tears. When she had regained some degree of self control she asked to see the grave in which her boy had been placed, so Mr. Cummings went out with her to the prison burying ground, and when the grave was pointed out to her she fell down upon it and embraced it, kissing the earth and the stone that covered it, and crying, in the bitterness of her agony, "O Richard, Richard, my son, my son!" After giving vent to her feelings in this way for some time, she became more composed, and expressed a desire to have the body dug up, and to take it home with her, but on being told that the weather was so warm, and the disease of which her son had died was such as to render a metallic coffin necessary for the purpose, which would make the expense very great, she abandoned the idea.

She said, in conversation with Mr. Cummings, that this was her last son. One beside him had survived until last February, when he fell from a railroad train upon which he was employed, and which passed over him, tearing his body to pieces, so that it was picked up afterward in fragments from the track.

A ticket for the young man's passage home had been purchased by the prison authorities, at the expense of the state, and as it was worth to them what it had cost, the price was paid to her, and, taking a last look at the grave of her beloved boy, she turned away, to seek her desolate home, where she will spend her remaining days in loniness and sorrow, with none to comfort her but Him whose ear is ever open to the cry of distress.

A Glorious Sight in the Artic Circle.

As we crossed the famed Artico Circle, we saw, far away to the westward, the four isolated peaks of the Island of Trenan, which stand up erect as towers in the ocean, as if placed there as sentinels to keep watch and ward over the entrance to the Polar Seas. Nearer to our ship's course, we passed the curious Isle of Hestamendo, or Horseman's Island, so called by the sailors from the likeness it is supposed to bear to a hugh cavalry soldier riding through the waves. The fishermen always take off their caps, and make an obeisance to their "horseman," as their boats float past him. L——and I remained on deck to watch for the "midnight sun," the mountains to the northward of the Polar Circle being nearly all snow-covered, with many a large glacier topping the highest hills, or appearing between the ridges.

The lights at 11:45 p. m., when the sun appeared as if about to set, although it, of course did not do so, were splendid, and the white-capped mountains were covered with a panoply of every hue of the rainbow, while the sea around was one golden purple blaze of tiny wavelets. The scene presented to us at twelve o'clock (midnight) altogether baffles description; and a far abler pen than mine would be required to do a tithe of justice to such a glorious panorama. There, some distance above the horizon, we saw the blood-red ball of the sun, and so bright was the round mass of flames that our eyes could scarcely bear to look at it. Its warm rays could still be felt, although the wind now met us, and a very cold northeasterly breeze it was, straight from the frozen shores of Spitzergen; this alone was sufficient to remind us that we were in a far northern land.

No one on deck spoke, and the extreme stillness and solitude were very striking, and the effect solemn. The color of the sun was even redder than it is in full daylight, but the spectacle can not be described properly by a writer and can hardly be imagined by any one who has not been in these northern latitudes. The way in which the hundreds of huge, snow-capped mountain peaks and their rugged sides were lighted up by the bright rays was almost magical; and the varied colors, which danced in constant motion upon the snow and on the surface of the sea, were worth coming all the way from England to gaze upon. The sun appeared, as nearly as we could judge, to remain quite stationary from a quarter to twelve o'clock till about half past twelve a. m., when the orb began to rise again slowly; and by one o'clock the heavy mist, which had been resting for the last two hours on the summits of some of the highest mountains, gradually merged into the skies, and as we went down to our berths all nature was fully as bright as mid-day. Truly it was a sight not to be forgotten as long as memory lasts.

Half A Dollar.

Yesterday a big-boned Texan, something over six feet high, with an enormous broad-brimmed hat and a sweeping mustache reaching nearly to his shoulders, stood at the Laclede Hotel office carelessly examining the hotel register. A slight twitching at his coat skirts was passed by unheeded, but a more vigorous pull caused him to look around expecting to greet a joking friend or something of the sort. He saw nothing and was turning back to the register leaves when his glace fell upon such a wee mite of a girl, whose head was such a short distance from the floor that it was no wonder he had not seen her. The wild-looking face bent down to the little one and a deep bass voice asked, "What is it, little gal?"

"Please, mister, won't you buy my matches?" came in weak childish tones, so low that the words could not have been understood had the appeal not been reinforced by the holding up of a box of matches, the corners of the paper box all dog-eared and miserably soiled.

The little figure was barefooted, and the one calico garment rent and faded and torn.

"No; I don't want any to-day, sissy," said the Texan.

"Please, mister, won't you buy my matches?" with a second pull at the coat.

The man turned again, impatiently, and glanced at the little one; then, as if ashamed, and with a furtive glace around as if to see if he was unobserved, put his fingers in his vest pocket, and the next instant a bright half dollar gleamed in the little grimy fingers. With a half sigh the big-hearted fellow said half to himself, "Poor little cuss!"

"Please, mister, don't you want the matches, and I hain't got any change."

"Oh, the duce, no; keep the change and matches, too."

Holding the precious coin in both hands, the little match girl vanished like a shadow through the front door, and the Texan, with a muttered "What a fool I am," followed.

Around the corner and down Sixth street pattered the little feet, unconscious that she was followed, and up one of the streets devoted to small dealers and a perfect nest of pownshops. Into one of the least clean and imposing of these she darted and whispered something to the old woman, who took a paper parcel out of a drawer and handed it to the child. The child tore off the paper with nervous fingers, and there was the sole possession of her heart, her only possession—her doll. She hugged it to her breast and kissed it. What was said between woman and child could not be heard, but when the little waif laid the half-dollar on the counter the women shook her head and pushed it back very far towards the child as if her resolution might not hold out very steadfast. The child looked amazed, but turned to go hugging her doll, and at the door stood the Texan with very suspicious moisture upon his check and a big lump in his throat.

"I've got a little girl like you at home," said he. "Come along and show me where you live."

Well, you may be sure that the sick mother and the little girl were rendered more comfortable, for an hour afterward she had a receipt for a month's rent in her hands and a doctor's carriage stood at the door of that tenement house.

And such is the story that was told to the reporter by the big-hearted Texan, who last night left the Laclede Hotel for his home upon the wide plains where range his broad-horned herds.—*St. Louis Globe.*

The secretary of the treasury has placed the latest schedules of the quarter dividend of interest at the disposal of the superintendent of the tenth census. It will show where the indebtedness of the county is owned, how much in each state and territory, how much in every city containing more than 2,000 inhabitants, and how much in foreign companies.

Theodore Marist, a clerk in the Guard National bank, while ascending the stairway leading to the money order department of the postoffice, was jostled by three men, and a few minutes later he missed from his pocket a package containing $1,548.

"Science at Breakfast."

Under this heading the editor of the Science groups together a great deal of information on the action of tea, coffee and chocolate. The latter, he says, from its large proportion of albumen, is the most nutritive beverage, but at the same time from its quantity of fat, the most difficult to digest. Its aromatic substances, however, strengthen the digestion. A cup of chocolate is an excellent restorative and invigorating refreshment even for weak persons, provided that their digestive organs are not too delicate. Cardinal Richelieu attributed to chocolate his health and hilarity during his later years.

Tea and coffee do not afford this advantage. Albumen in tea leaves and legumin in coffee berries, are represented in very scanty proportions. The praise of tea and coffee as nutritive substances is, therefore, hardly warranted. Tea and coffee, though of themselves not difficult to digest, tend to disturb the digestion of labuminous substances by precipitating them from their dissolved state. Milk therefore, if mixed with tea or coffee, is more difficult of digestion than if taken alone, and coffee alone without cream promotes digestion after dinner by increasing the secretion of the dissolving juices. The volatile oil of coffee and the empyreumatic and aromatic matters of the chocolate accelerate the circulation, which on the other hand, is calmed by tea.

Tea and coffee both excite the activity of the brain and nerves. Tea, it is said, increases the power of digestion the impressions we have received, creates a thorough meditation, and, in spite of the movements of thoughts, permits the attention to be fixed upon a certain subject. On the other hand, if tea is taken in excess, it causes an increased irritability of the nerves, characterized by sleeplessness, with a general feeling of restlessness and trembling of the limbs. Coffee, also, if taken in excess produces sleeplessness and many baneful effects very similar to those arising from tea drinking. Coffee, however produces greater excitement, and a sensation of restlessness and heat ensues. For throwing off this condition fresh air is the best antidote.

Chinese Ways and Sayings.

By no means the least interesting passages in these volumes will be found in the abundant foot-notes. Thus we read in one of them that the thunder god is believed to be constantly on the lookout for wicked people, aided by the goddess of lightning, who flashes a mirror on to whomsoever the god wishes to destroy. It is the thunder, therefore, that kills; the lightning merely enables the god to see his victim. We find a spirit vanishing on hearing the cock crow, just like the ghost of Hamlet's father—though other spirits can face the daylight; one, for instance, accompanying her lover when he went in for his examination. When a child is lying dangerously ill, we find its mother going into the garden or field to call out its name, in the hope of bringing back the wandering spirit. It is amusing to find that when on festive occasions propriety requires that the guests should get pleasantly tipsy, the men if they like hire substitutes to drink for them. A curious account is given of Chinese coursing. As the grey hounds are slow, falcons are trained to work with them. These are slipped at the same time as the dogs, and they keep swooping down and so baffle the hare. Beggars go into a shop and beat a gong so loudly as to prevent the shopkeeper from hearing his customers speak, or else they swing about a dead animal tied to the end of a stick. It is often a match of endurance between them and the shopkeeper, who dare not use force or "it would bring down upon him the myrmidons of the law, and subject him to inumerable 'squeezes'." The stories are full of curious sayings and proverbs. "Speak not of lakes and streams," a lover says, "to him who once has seen the sea." "It will be like talking of ice to a butterfly," is another saying. The milky way is alway called the silver river. A coffin is known by the name of "boards of old age," and the shroud as "clothes of old age. "I shall be drawing near the wood" means "I shall be near my grave." Space prevents us from giving further instances. We must refer our readers to Mr. Giles' volumes, where, if they themselves bring to their persual a spirit still capable of enjoying the marvelous, they will find a grert deal that is full both of interest and instruction.

The Society for the Suppession of Intemperance and Crime, (Dr. Crosby's,) has issued an appeal to the citizens of New York, which makes the following points:

"1. The 8,000 groggeries of New York are a direct cause of much of our pauperism and crime.

"2. These groggeries do no good whatever, as a set-off to the fearful evil.

"3. The vast majority of New Yorkers would rejoice in their suppression.

"4. United action will suppress them.

"5. No religious, moral or political theory is involved in the matter. It is work of decency, order and common sense.

"6. The present laws are sufficient to do the work. Forbid the legislature to weaken them.

"7. Hotels are necessary. Groggeries have no excuse to live. If hotels may have some evils connected with their bars, those evils are as nothing compared to the evils of the groggeries. Hotels have a reputation to protect. Groggeries have no reputation to lose. The hotel is as different from the groggery as a private dwelling-house is from a brothel.

"8. The courts will soon show that three bunks in a back room cannot transform a groggery into a hotel.

"9. I believe, after some observation, that New York City has as high a moral tone as is and well governed as any large city on the globe. I have found its officials in the police and other civic departments uniformly ready to expedite all movements for the city's good. Let us not malign our own city by echoing the rustic cry that it is a Sodom, but unitedly contribute to the furtherance of its prosperity by helping our magistrates in cleansing it from its moral stains.

"10. Where efforts are being made by respectable citizens toward the ends designated, let all assist, and the enemy is routed."

A Full Cup.

When the saintly Payson was dying he exclaimed, "I long to hand a full cup of happiness to every human being." This was the language of a heart thoroughly purged of all selfish affection, and filled with the spirit of that love which led our adorable Jesus to give His life for human redemption. If every Christian would go out daily among men, filled with such longing for human happiness, what marvelous changes would soon be wrough in human society! The selfish element would be eliminated from the dealings of the Christian business men. Not justice merely, but benevolence would enter into his every act of trade. The same spirit would rule his home and church life. He would become an incarnation of good will toward all, and would so preach the gospel by his deeds that man would see his good works and glorify his Heavenly Father. The spirit of Payson is worthy of every man's imitation. Happy he who can truthfully say, "I long to hand a cup of happiness to every human being.—*Zion's Herald.*

Worthless Stuff.

Not so fast, my friend. If you could see the strong, healthy, blobming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy." See another column.—Philadelphia Press.

Swan Legends.

In the northern legends swans play a most romantic part. Two seperate currents may be distinguished in the swan myths of Teutonic and Scandinavian countries. To one current belong the various stories of swan maidens; to the other those concerning the knight of the swan. Here, again, both traditions of beast worship and images of natures poetry may play a part; though it is not clear that the swan maidens of the north had any other origin than the obvious one which would lie in process of imaginative reasoning like this: Swans are beings all softness, grace and purity; so are some rare maidens; therefore, some rare maidens are in reality swans. At any rate there was no question that such supernatural beings existed. They were both fairer and wiser than mortal woman. They could change from one shape to the other at will. To assume the human shape they doffed their robes of down or "swanshirts," but retained invariably a gold or silver chain about their necks. She whose swanshirt was carried off by a mortal no longer, while he kept it safe, became a bird again or resumed its freedom. On the other hand, she from whose neck in her human shape the chain was taken immediately became a swan again, and could not recover her humanity until she got back her chain. Sometimes a hunter approaching a forest pool would descry a damsel of more than mortal beauty bathing in its waters, would notice the chain about her neck and the robe of down hanging from a tree, would seize the robe and bear the damsel home to live with him in happiness until one day he should forget the key which kept her magic garment from her, and return to find her flown forever. Or swanbrides would consort of their own accord with warriors who had surprised them at dawn as they sat spinning in human shape beside the margin of a mountain tarn; until after seven years their hearts would change, and they would fly away, leaving their husbands to sally after them over the snows in vain. Another Icelandic story tells how Helgi and Olaf fought on the ice of a frozen lake, and how Kara, the mistress of Helgi, hovered over the heads of the combatants in the likeness of a great swan, and by her magic blunted weapons hurled them at those that fought against Helgi, until by chance, he struck off a leg of the swan with his sword, and immediately the fortunes of the battle changed.

The other great swan myth of the north is that of the injured damsel, to whose aid, in her extremity, there comes sailing a knight in a boat drawn by an enchanted swan, and who, after the knight has rescued and made her his bride, destroys her hoppiness in insisting that he shall tell her who he is and whence he comes. We are all familiar with this tale as it is told by Wolfram von Eschenback, and has in his own day been recast by Wagner, concerning Elsa of Brabant, and Lohengrin, the son of Percival. The same story is combined with the myth of the swan maidens in the well-known romance of Helias and Clarissa of Roullion. This Helias is an enchanted knight, whose mother Beatrice has born him to Orient, King of Lillefort, along with six other swan children. Among these Helias alone escapes the wiles of which their wicked grandmother Matabrun divests the other six of their chains and their humanity together. At last he is able to redeem all his brothers except one; and that one, in the guise of a swan drawing a shallop, by-and-by guides him along the Rhine to the court of Otho, where he champions the Duchess Clarissa, wins her hand, and repeats with her the story of Lohengrin with Eliza. These are but one or two out of the many stories of swan maidens, knights of the swan, and swan children, which filled the imagination of Northern Europe in the early middle age. Others add to the element of magic and romance and element of monkish legend; like that Irish story of the children of Lir, who were transformed by their stepmother into swans, and in that form compelled to abide until the spell was broken at the sound of the first bell ringing in those countries for Christian mass.

Trying a Somnambulist.

Information from Tyro, the scene of the recent somnambulistic murder, is that over a hundred people assembled at the Coroner's inquest and preliminary trial. The body of Mr. Phelps was found lying nearly across the foot of the bed, on the right side, his head on his right arm, with three cuts with an ax, two of which, if not the third, were sufficient to cause instant death—one high enough on the head to reach the brain.

The story of Mr. Click was that he dreamed the negroes had entered the store as anticipated by himself and Mr. Phelps. There followed, according to his recollection, a bloody and terrible fight. When he awoke he was fleeing down stairs, and, gradually recovering consciousness, he returned to the room where he and Phelps had been sleeping, and realized at a glance the full honor of his deed. He at once fled, screaming, to the house or Mr. Grub, near by, and was met by that gentleman, who had been aroused by his cries. Mr. Grub said his lamentations were heart rending, and that he told him at once that he had killed his best friend in his sleep. The alarm soon became general, and the neighbors collected from all quarters. They all testified that Click exhibited in the most violent manner his regret, and finally became so exhausted that he had to be carried home.

The preliminary trial was had before Justices Thompson and Hartley and Messrs. Clement and Bailey, of Mocksville, and Mr. H. Pinnix, of Lexington, appeared for the defendant. It was proved by both State and defendant's witnesses that Click was a somnambulist, and had frequently injured his own person by jumping from the house windows, sometimes through the glass from the second story, cutting himself considerably. He has also been known to get up and choke some of the family, saying that the bears in Texas were after him, and then run a quarter or a half-mile down near the river, and wake to find himself alone. When he went visiting he requested his neighbors to tie him, which they did. Last week he went to sleep in the room where his dead uncle lay a corpse. He suddenly arose with terrible expressions of fear and started to seize his dead uncle. His sister and a gentleman caught him, got him awake, and he went back to bed. Many other instances were given. Mr. Clements addressed the Court in an impressive manner, setting forth the law in such cases and showing conclusively that a somnambulist was not accountable for his acts while unconscious. He was followed by Mr. H. Pinnix in a short and pointed speech. The court being satisfied from the evidence that the prisioner was not accountable for his actions while asleep, pronounced the evidedce insufficient whereupon Mr. Click returned to his home. —*Charlotte, N. C., Observer.*

How Mineral Deposits Are Formed.

The metallic solutions which have formed our ore deposits have been ascribed to two sources. One theory supposes that they have drained highly, metalliferous zones deep in the interior of the earth; the other, that they have leached diffused metals from rocks of different kinds comparatively near the surface. The latter view is the one that Professor Newberry favors. However probable such a thing might seem, no evidence of the existence of distinct metallic or metalliferous zones in the interior of the earth has been gathered. On the contrary, says Professor Newberry, volcanic emissions, which may be supposed to draw from a lower level than water could reach, are not specially rich in metallic matters, and the thermal waters which have by their deposit filled our mineral veins must have derived their metallic salts from a zone not many thousand feet from the surface.

The mineral springs, which are now doing a similar work, are but part of a round of circulation of surface water, which, falling from the clouds, penetrates the earth to a point where the temperature is such as to drive it back in steam. This, with fluid water under pressure and highly heated, possessing great solvent power, may be forced through vast beds of rock, and these be effectually leached by the process. Should such rocks contain the minutest imaginary quantity of the metals these must inevitably be taken into solution, and thus flow toward or to the surface, to be deposited when, by diminished temperature and pressure, the solvent power of the menstruum is diminished. It is evident from these facts that we cannot trace the history of the metals back beyond the Laurentian age. And since we find them diffused in greater or less quantity through the sedimentary rocks of all ages, and also find processes in action which are removing and redepositing them in the form of the ore deposits we mine, it is not necessary to look further than this for a sufficient theory of their formation.

Wine or Lemonade!

A young man called, in company with several other gentlemen, upon a young lady. Her father was also present to assist in entertaining the callers. He did not share his daughter's scruples against the use of spirituous drinks, for he had wine to offer. The wine was poured out would have been drank, but the young lady asked: "Did you call upon me, or upon papa?" Gallantry, if nothing else, compelled them to answer, "we called upon you." "Then you will please not drink wine; I have lemonade for my callers." The father urged the guests to drink, and they were undecided. The young lady added: "Remember, if you call upon me, then you drink lemonade; but if upon papa, why in that case I have nothing to say." The wine-glasses were set down with their contents untasted. After leaving the house one of the party exclaimed, "That is the most effectual temperance lecture I have ever heard." Indeed, it was seed sown in good ground. It took root, sprang up, and is now bearing fruit. The young man, from whom these facts were obtained, broke off at once from the use of all strong drink, and is now a clergyman, preaching temperance and religion. As he related the circumstance to me tears came into his eyes. He now sees his former dangerous position, and holds in grateful remembrance the lady who gracefully and resolutely gave him to understand that her callers should not drink wine.

Monks and the Still.

A Paris correspondent of a *London Journal* says: "It is stated that the Carthusian monks, the manufacturers of the famous Chartreuse liqueur, have determined to follow the example of other congregations, and refuse to conform to the religious decrees. They threaten to remove the manufacture to England. They pay the State 1,000,000 francs a year taxes and divide 5,000,000 francs among the poor." That is, if obliged to go, they will carry their mash-tubs and worm-stills and prayer-books to England; and there dispense liquor and dialoyalty. This little extract sheds additional rays over the work of the unauthorized congregations." It appears that the Carthusians are as bent on keeping France drunken as they are on keeping her Popish. Possibly the one purpose assists the other. Why would not the Chartreuse liqueur prove an efficient agent of the Propaganda? The million dollars divided among the poor, constitute—we are to understand, no doubt—a reparation for the injury inflicted upon them by the liquor which pious hands have distilled. The threat to remove their industry to England is similer to the menace of the Oneida Community, that, if its regulated nastiness be further interfered with, it will remove its business to Canada.

The Terrors of the Czar.

A writer in the *Voltaire*, who signs himself "Un Russe" paints a deplorable picture of the terrors by which the Czar is haunted and of the precautions taken to secure his person from injury. At one time the Emperor of all the Russias was in the habit of wearing a coat of mail, very delicate and supple; but unable to endure the weight, he has abandoned this ark of safety. His uniforms, however, are now specially prepared, and are said to be steeped in a particular wash which renders them bullet proof. The carriages and sleighs used by the monarch are also plated with iron, and such is the mysterious secrecy by which he is surrounded that even the most trusted policemen are ignorant half an hour beforehand in what direction he is going. The cook is watched at his work by two special employes, and the kitchen door is guarded by two sentinels. The viands are tested by experts, and are only offered to the Czar when they are convinced that no poison is lurking in them. Fond as he is of a good cigar, the Emperor is obliged, from similar motives of prudence, to forego the pleasure of smoking. Such is said to be the life of the greatest aristocrat in the world, who must now and then envy the lot even of the meanest of his subjects.—*Exchange.*

At a recent temperance service held in the Ref. Church of Manayunk, Pa., the pastor, Rev. W. W. Cook, adduced the fact that there were two counties in that state where liquor-selling was virtually prohibited, and read in proof thereof a letter from Presiding Judge Williams, of the Fourth Judicial District, relating to Potter Co. He says: Some twenty or more years ago the question of granting licenses was settled by the people, in the election of Associate Judges pledged not to grant them. At each recurring election of Associate Judges, which was once in five years, the same question was settled in the same manner by the people.

Finally, some ten years ago a law was passed taking from the courts the power to grant licenses in the county. That law remains unrepealed. As to results. Some liquor is clandestinely sold, but the sale is not large. At the last term of the Criminal Courts the grand jury was empaneled and sworn, but there was not a single indictment presented. The jail is empty most of the time, and the cost to the taxpayers of the Criminal Court is small. This freedom from crime is largely due to the fact that no licenses were granted, and that the sale of liquors is kept within narrow limits.

The National Temperance Advocate tells the following instance of the stalwart manhood of Rev. Joseph Cook: "It is mentioned in connection with his recent journeying that a young man made himself offensive by smokeing in the car where he was, whereupon Mr. Cook remarked mildly, 'The smoking-car is just ahead; and the usage on all trains suggests the propriety of your taking that car.' The young man in response defiantly placed his cigar between his teeth, as if to say, 'Who are you!' Mr. Cook arose, and remarked further, 'Young man, if you take another whiff I shall be under a necessity of putting you out of this car.' The young man appealed for help to a friend, who declined, saying, 'The gentleman just now looks as if he could put us both off, if he attempted.' The inference, to those familiar with Mr. Cook's powerful physique, will be that the smoking annoyance ceased for that time at least."

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FOR THE CURE OF

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OR

Chills and Fever.

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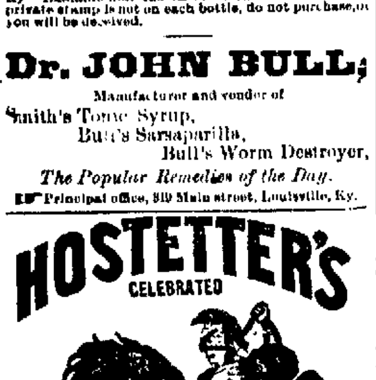

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Why Are We Sick?

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Biliousness, Piles, Constipation, Kidney Complaints and Diseases, Weaknesses and Nervous Disorders.

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

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Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!
Why have sleepless nights!

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Every merchant, farmer, miner, mechanic and passenger should always keep a bottle near at hand for internal and external need.

FOR BOWEL COMPLAINTS it is a remedy unsurpassed for efficiency and rapidity of action

FOR BRUISES, CUTS AND BURNS it is unequalled as a liniment.

FOR RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA it has been proved by the most abundant and convincing testimony to be a most available medicine.

Ask your druggist or grocer for it. Directions with each bottle.

"WHAT THE RAIN WAS DOING."

BY JOSIE KEEN.

The rain had for some time been pattering against the window when Clara Armstrong rather petulantly exclaimed:

"Oh, dear! won't the rain ever stop? I'm tired out watching it pit-a-patter against the window."

"Then don't look at it, Clara," called out her brother George. "You are not bound to stand there and count every drop as it comes down."

"Ridiculous! Just as though I was so foolish as to count the drops in this deluge."

"Well, you have stood there long enough to gain some information out of the shower, and I did not know, from your tattoo upon the window, but that you were counting the drops to pass time," mischievously said her brother.

"George Armstrong, you are just as provoking as you can be! You know perfectly well I was only watching for the shower to clear up so that I might go to see Lulie Grant."

"Ah! that's it? What profound secret have you pent up ready for your almost inseparable companion, Lue Grant? What'l I do as well to unburden yourself to!"

"No, indeed! you are such a tease, I have no notion of telling you my secrets only to be hectored to death about them.

"You are very complimentary, Clara. Perhaps I deserve it, but you have not tried me with your secrets. I confess, though there is some fun in teasing you, when you are in one of your restless moods. I have been watching you this half hour wondering what you could be thinking about, or why you did not settle yourself at something."

"There is nothing to settle myself at. I'm tired sewing and have nothing to read."

"Nothing to read? pugh!"

"Well nothing I especially care to read, if that will suit your lordship better. And I do so want to go out."

"Ah, I guess that is the sum and substance of the whole matter. But all the wishing in the world won't stop the rain one minute sooner than it is best for it to stop. Do you know, Clara, that it is not alone against the rain you are rebelling, but against Him who sends it."

"O George! I never thought of that. I wish I had your way of looking deeper into things."

"It is the best way, Clara, of making sunshine in this world. Fretting about every little thing, instead of looking into the whys and wherefores of it, don't do the least bit of good."

"I suppose not, and since you are such a wise philosopher, please tell me the why and wherefore of this steady rain, and then perhaps I shall feel more reconciled at being pent up here instead of going out to see Lulie Grant."

"Not much philosophy needed to explain the needs be of this rain, Puss," laughingly replied her brother. "But if you can't see through it, I'll help you to a bit of wisdom. In the first place the long drought has caused the streams to become very low; so low that there were great fears of the mills being stopped and various manufacturing interests being checked."

"How so? I thought all manufactories nowadays were run by machinery?'

"And how do you suppose the machinery is run?"

"Why, by steam, and of course there must be plenty of water to make the steam. What a goosey I was to ask the question?"

"Some day I may take you into one of our large elevators to see how they are worked by steam."

"Oh, won't that be splendid! I would so like to climb to the very top of the highest elevator in the city."

"Well, we will see about it. But now to go back to the rain and the good it is doing. The ground, you know, was very dry before the rain came; so dry that many feared that the corn and wheat would be injured."

"And then there would be nothing to take to the elevators," said Clara with a more thoughtful look, "and we would not have any flour or meal."

"Not quite so bad as that. For there is generally a large supply of last year's grain on hand. But if the fresh crops are small, as they would be without plenty of sun and rain to help them grow, it would cause a rise in flour and the poor might suffer severely, for they can not afford to buy it at such prices. At some seasons when the corn, wheat and potatoes, have been injured by drought, many of the the poor suffer from starvation: and it is said that in some parts of the country cattle die in great numbers from want of water and grass."

"And yet I was impatient with the rain for coming down to help feed the poor? Why, George, I don't wonder you asked me if I knew what I was rebelling against. I never stopped to think of all this."

"I know it, Clara, and it is because you so seldom stop to think, when you are impatient to have your own way, that I have told you about the rain. Don't you know that people who are anxious to have their own way in every thing become very selfish?"

"Which I certainly don't want to become, for I dislike selfish people ever so much."

"Then you must strive to think more for others and what may give them pleasure. This very rain you were so impatient toward is, you see, going to do an immense amount of good. We can't tell how many persons may be benefited by it. Farmers, no doubt, are rejoicing to see the rain descend; and millers are looking out to see if their low water is rising and their machinery likely to be kept going. Only think what suffer'ng there would be if hundreds of poor workmen were thrown out of employment."

"And these little drops of water I have been watching pit-a-patter against the window-pains are to do all this good?'

"Yes, dear. Through the wisdom of our great Creator, these little drops of rain so evenly scattered over the earth work mighty wonders. More than I now have time to tell you of, or perhaps can even think of myself," replied George, who was some years older than his sister, and of a thoughtful turn of mind.

"Thanks, brother George, for the wrinkle of knowledge you have already given me. I'll try and think over the many ways in which the rain may do good and not again disturb you at your studies."

And Clara, with a more contented spirit, watched the rain descend upon the parched earth. A smile, too, flitted across her face as she recalled her impatience against it, as if going to Lulie Grant's was of far more importance

The top of the Ladder and how to get There.

Nine o'clock! The school bell rang, but Arthur, deep in the life of Wellington, and with his fingers in both ears, did not hear it. Wellington was his hero, and he read and re-read every detail of his brilliant life. It was a life worth living, Arthur thought, all excitement and glory. He meant to be a Wellington himself some day. He finished the book in about half an hour, and then hurried to school, thinking contemptuously of its routine and of the boys who seemed so contented with their simple lives. How he should surprise them all some day, he thought, later—these boys who laughed when the master called him to account for his tardiness, and wouldn't take his excuse of not hearing the bell. He had to comfort himself in some way, for he was forced to pay for his half hour's reading by two hours study, after school, under the master's eye.

He met Robert Blackburn on his way home. He had been studying in the summer house ever since school was out, and was as glad as Arthur to stretch himself.

"What makes you study when you don't have to?" Arthur asked impatiently

"I do have to," was the quiet reply. "I want to be somebody some day."

"A teacher, I suppose." Arthur said, with something in his tone, if not his words, that made Robert color.

But he only said in his simple, quiet decided way, "Yes, a teacher, but not perhaps of books—I am studying for a soldier's life."

"You!" Arthur's surprise was so genuine that Robert had to laugh.

"But you are so quiet, and care so much for books and all that," Arthur said, after a moment's pause to collect himself.

"Now with me it is so different. I must have life and excitement. I seem more fitted for that. This school business is too irksome."

Robert smiled. "We cannot rule till we learn to obey, you know, and how can we learn better than by submitting to school rules and discipline? I really enjoy doing this now that I intend to be a soldier. Every day is clear gain. I know I am fitting myself for it."

A strange and decidedly new feeling of respect for this quiet boy, with his firm resolution and self control came over Arthur.

"But the books," he said, "what use can all those stupid Latin rules, and geography and history be to the general."

"Why, a general will want all kinds of knowledge if he is to be good for anything. The more knowledge, the more power he will have. What would he do in a new country if he had no knowledge of engineering or geography?"

Arthur felt ashamed and discouraged by this time, and was humbled sufficiently to admit a little of it to Robert, and confess that his ambition too was to become a soldier, and a soldier like Wellington.

"First rate!" said Robert, heartily. "Then we will work together, and see who gets to the top of the ladder first." Quite inspired by Robert's determination to prepare himself for the future he wanted, Arthur started in the same sensible way. He was soon surprised at the actual pleasure he took in school. Those irksome rules seemed quite different things, now that he looked at himself as a soldier under orders, learning to obey. Sometimes he would feel like giving up some vexing problem, but a hint from Robert one day that "Wellington never called difficulties impossibilities," proved the best spur he could have. If he wanted to be a great man he must make himself one. That was clear to him now. He knew, too, that no man ever rose to eminence without long, patient effort and self denial. Step by step he would mount the ladder as Robert was already doing. God helping him, he too would be firm and resolute and keep the mastery over himself. He was determined to change for the better, so he did.

One day in reading he came across an incident that did more than anything else to impress Robert's words and example, and to keep him hopeful and in earnest from that time on. It was this: "When the Duke of Wellington revisited the school where he prepared for college, he was cheered loudly by the boys for his great military success.

"His reply was, 'Boys, Waterloo was won at Eton.'"—[Parish Visitor.

God's Bird.

Miss La Flesche. the educated daughter of an Omaha chief, who has been writing and speaking in behalf of her race in the East this winter, told to a friend lately this little story, to illustrate the methods by which the red man trains his children:

"I remember," she said, "the first time I ever heard the name of God. I was a very little girl, playing about the tents one summer day, when I found a hurt bird lying on the ground. It was a fledgeling that had fallen from the tree and fluttered some distance from the nest.

"'Ah!' I thought, 'now this is mine.' I was delighted, and ran about with it in my hands.

"'What have you there, Lugette?' said one of the men, who was at work in the field.

"'It is a bird. It is mine,' I said

"He looked at it. 'No, it is not yours. You must not hurt it. You have no right to it.'

"'Not mine!' I said. 'I found it. Whose is it, then?'

"'It is God's. If you keep it, it will die He will cure it. Go and give it back to him.'

"I did not dare to disobey. 'Where is God?' I said. 'How shall I give it back to him?'

"'He is here Go to the high grass yonder near its nest, and lay it down and say, "God, here is thy bird again." He will hear you.'

"I went into the tall grass crying and awed, and did as he bade me. I laid it down on the grass in a warm, sunny spot, and said, 'God, here is thy little bird again.'

"I never shall forget that lesson."—*Youth's Companion.*

What Boys Should Learn.

Not to tease girls or boys smaller than themselves.

Not to take the easiest chair in the room, put it in the pleasantest place, and forget to offer it to the mother when she comes in to sit down

To treat their mother as politely as it she were a stranger lady who did not spend her life in their service.

To be as kind and helpful to their sisters as they expect their sisters to be to them.

To make their friends among good boys.

To take pride in being gentlemen at home.

To take their mothers into their confidence if they do anything wrong; and, above all, never to lie about anything they have done.

To make up their minds not to learn to smoke, chew, or to drink; remembering that these things can not be unlearned, and that they are terrible drawbacks to good men, and necessities to bad ones.

To remember that there never was a vagabond without these habits.

To observe all these rules, and they are sure to be gentlemen.

Willingness and Good Figures.

"Can you give me any work, please, sir?" said a neat but poorly clad boy of twelve years of age to a New York merchant.

"Got all the help I need," was the short and sharp reply of the busy city merchant.

"It's hard," replied the disappointed lad, "that a boy that is willing to work can't get a job in this large city."

"Why did you come to this city, my boy?" asked the merchant, glancing at the despondent lad.

"Because I want to earn enough to help support my widowed mother and sister."

This reply, with the peculiar manner of the boy, somewhat moved the harsh merchant, and he asked:

"What are you willing to do?"

"Anything, sir. Anything in the world that I can do well."

"Well, go and take hold, and pile up the empty boxes, and pick up the loose papers, etc., down in the cellar."

In less time than it takes me to tell it, the boy was hard at work picking up the loose papers and piling up the empty boxes, and cleaning up in general. During the day the merchant asked the foreman:

"How is that strange lad working?"

"Like a beaver, sir. He is killing himself with work."

When night came the work-worn lad was offered one whole dollar for that day's work.

"No, sir!" said the boy, "give me one-half a dollar. It's all I think I've earned, and will buy me a supper and a lodging."

This the merchant thought was uncommon honesty, and pleased him so much that he told the lad to come the next morning. He was there long before any one else was, and in that way showed his promptness. During the day, when the foreman was out, he marked the weight on some bundles that he had been weighing. The head of the firm happened to notice the figures, and as they were so well made, and in a strange hand, he inquired as to who made them. When he learned that the new boy had made them, he sent for him to come down to the office When he came into the office he was asked to show a specimen of his writing by copying an article. His writing was so beautiful that he decided to hire him for an office clerk. So this boy, that was once very poor, obtained a permanent situation and a good salary by his willingness to do any work that was given him to do; also, by taking pains with his figures and writing.

All boys that read the above narrative can take a lesson from it, by taking pains with everything they do. No matter whether the thing, that you do is of much importance or not, do it as well as possible.—[Methodist Protestant.

Milch Cows.

There are 13,000,000 milch cows in the country, requiring the annual product of 52,000,000 acres of land to feed them, and giving employment to 65,000 men. Estimating the cows at $30 each, the horses at $80, and land at $30 an acre together with $200,000,000 for agricultural and dairy implements, and the total amount invested in the industry is $2,210,280,000. This is considerably more than the amount invested in banking and the commercial and manufacturing interests of the country, which amounts to about $1,800,965,586.

Comstock mine managers should read this from the Utah Commercial: "There begins to be serious thoughts and talk of abandoning the Comstock. Before that is done, Capt. Day says that they should go down the hill to or near the old Gould & Curry mill, and sink a shaft. Twelve hundred feet would take them 2,400 feet below the Gould & Curry cropping, and 200 feet below the Savage Hot Lake. This shaft would then drain the north end at least, and instead of pumping 2,000 or 3,000 feet they would pump only 1,200. It could be carried on down for prospecting purposes, and it would already be pretty well east."

E. Z. Wallower, proprietor of the Harrisburg (Penn.) *Independent*, was tried August 26 at Carlisle for defaming the character of Mrs. Catharine Zell at the time she was under sentence of death for the murder of Mrs. Elizabeth Kiehl, by republishing an article in reference to her. The jury rendered a verdict of "not guilty" and ordered the prosecutor to pay the costs. Mrs. Zell's husband, the prosecutor, now lies in jail awaiting sentence for larceny committed in jail while visiting his wife.

The steamer Selisia, from Europe, yesterday, brought $1,425,000 in German marks and French francs.

Be not eager to interrupt a person speaking, nor uneasy at being yourself interrupted. Give all leave to speak in their turn.

[Pottsville (Pa.) Evening Chronicle]

For sixteen years, writes Mr. Joseph Alber, of this place, I had suffered with dyspepsia, and spent many a dollar to find relief, but in vain. I was advised by Mr. F. Altstadt to take Hamburg Drops. I had taken scarcely one of the little bottles before I felt better and soon got well altogether. I am now a warm advocate of Hamburg Drops.

THE MARKETS.

New York Market.

Flour weak: superfine state and western, 3 30@4 00; common to good extra, 3 75@4 25; good to choice, 4 30@6 25; white wheat, extra, 4 25@4 65; extra Ohio, 4 00@5 75; St. Louis, 4 10@6 75; Minnesota patent, 6 00@8 50. Wheat—moderate trade: No. 2 spring, 1 04@1 05; ungraded red, 98@1 11; No. 3 do, 1 05¾@1 06¾; 2 do, 1 08@108½; Oneda, 1 10; steamer, No. 2, do, 1 05¾; steamer, 3, do, 1 01; ungraded white, 1 01@1 09; 2, do, 1 06; Corn easier: ungraded, 50½, 51¼, No. 2, 51¼, 51½. Oats dull: mixed western, 35¼ @38; white western, 37@40. Eggs—firm at 16@17. Pork—steady, with a fair demand: new mess, 15⅞@16¼. Lard—firm: prime steam, 8 15@8 20. Butter—demand fair; market firm at 15@16: Cheese—good demand; closing very strong at 9½@12.

Cincinnati Market.

Flour quiet: family 4 50@4 75; fancy 5 00@5 75. Wheat dull; No 2 amber 92; No 2 red 95. Corn weak and lower; No 2 mixed 43@43½. Oats steady; No 2 mixed 31@31½. Rye lower at 2 85@2 86 Barley in fair demand; No 2 fall 95. Pork quiet at 16 00. Lard dull and nominal at 7 75@8 00. Bulk meats dull at 5 75@8 75. Bacon easier at 6 50@9 50@9 85½. Whisky active and firm at 1 10. Butter firm; choice Western Reserve 17@18; chioice central Ohio 14@15. Hogs quiet; common 4 00@4 55; light 4 60@4 90; packing 4 80@5 25; butchers 5 25@5 40; receipts 1,127; shipments 965.

Chicago Market.

Flour steady and unchanged. Wheat in fair demand at lower rates; No. 2 Chicago spring, 87¼. Corn, unsettled and lower at 38⅝@38¾. Oats, steady and firm at 27. Rye, steady and unchanged. Barley dull, weak and lower at 77. Flax seed, 1 10@1 14. Por demand fair and prices higher at 17 00 cash September; 16 00@16 05 October. Lard easier at 7 75 cash; 7 80@7 82½ September; 7 90@7 92½ October. Bulk meats steady with a fair demand; shoulders 5 60; short rib 8 30; short clear 8 50. Whisky active, firm and higher at 1 11.

Toledo Market.

Wheat easier; No 3 white Wabash 95; No 1 white Michigan 96; amber Michigan 96⅝; No 2 red Wabash, spot, 96⅝; No 2 amber Illinois 1 06; No 2 red mixed 94. Corn dull; high mixed 43½; No 2, spot and September, 43; No 2 white 43½. Oats steady; No 2, spot and August, 31. Closed—Wheat dull; No 2 red, August, sold at 96¾.

Philadelphia Market.

Flour, quiet but steady. western extras, 4 00; Minnesota extras clear, 5 50; do straight, 6 00@6 50; Minnesota patent, 7 50@8 25. Wheat, dull and weak, rejected on track, 95; No 3 red elevator, 1 05½. Corn, quiet, yellow western track and grain depot, 58; high mixed do, 52½ @53. Oats, quiet and unchanged.

Dry Goods Market.

Jobbing trade continues active and commission houses are doing steady business. Cotton goods in moderate demand at unchanged prices. Prints moving fairly and low grades are well sold up and steady at advance. Ginghams active and dress goods in steady request. Clothing woolens remain quiet.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the cure of coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, croup, influenza, whooping cough, incipient consumption etc. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

The Lost Hammer.

A relief light boat was built at New London thirteen years ago. While the workmen were busy over it one man lost his hammer. Whether he knew it or not, it was nailed up in the bottom of the boat. Perhaps if he found it out, he thought the only harm done was the loss of one hammer. But the boat was put to service and every time it rocked on the waves that hammer tossed to and fro. Little by little it wore for itself a track through planking and keel, down to the very copper plating, before it was found out. Only that plate of copper kept the vessel from sinking.

It seemed a very little thing in the start, but see what mischief it wrought. So it is with a little sin in the heart. It may break through all the restraints around us, and but for God's great mercy, sink our souls in endless ruin. A few evil words in a child's ear have rung in his soul for twenty years and brought untold harm. It is the sin hidden in our hearts that we should most fear. There are none who do not need to offer up the prayer: "Cleanse thou me from secret faults."

Everybody should note the fact that the best remedy known for coughs, colds, etc., is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

A Government For Alaska.

The New York Tribune publishes an interesting letter from Walker Blaine, a son of Senator Blaine, on the need of some kind of government for Alaska. This need has been pointed out before, and the Record-Union has several times called attention to it in the past, but nothing has yet been done to remedy the omission, and therefore it is necessary to urge the matter further. Mr. Blaine says: "It is a most surprising fact that there are to day only two laws in force in Alaska—one the revenue laws for the collection of custom dues and the prevention of smuggling, and the second prohibiting the importation of liquor into the territory. There is no law in the territory by which a debt may be collected, property attached, a thief arrested, a murderer punished, or a warrant issued. There is not a soldier, a sailor, or a law officer of the government within the territorial borders. Enterprise stagnates in a country where there are no legal means for enforcing the payment of money and no lawful method for redressing wrongs to person or property. The government guarantees to its citizens free enjoyment of life and property, and leaves the guaranteed security to depend upon the peaceable disposition of Indian tribes, and the honesty of the civilized inhabitants." This is certainly an extraordinary state of affairs to exist in a territory of the United States, and though it may be alleged that the population of Alaska has hitherto been too sparse to warrant the establishment of a regular territorial government, it is evident that some steps ought to have been taken to secure the preservation of order and to defend life and property Mr. Blaine indeed points out that it would be quite sufficient if the collector of Sitka was given some judicial and administrative powers, and if a small revenue cutter was placed at his disposal, to pursue and keep in order troublesome Indians. It appears that there are in Alaska altogether something like 30,000 inhabitants, mostly Indians. Thus far very little commerce or industry has been developed there, but there are considerable natural resources in the territory, and as the climate is really by no means so severe as has been commonly reported, it cannot be doubted that eventually it will secure a considerable population and a fair share of trade. There are at least 1,500 white persons now living there, and they urgently need some kind of a government, even for business purposes. There is no need to go to any expense in the matter, the few officials now compelled to live at Sitka being amply competent to attend to all the administrative and judicial business of the territory, if they possessed the authority to act. It is to be hoped that this matter will not be neglected any longer by the government, and since it does not require an appropriation of any consequence, there should be no opposition in congress. In any event the United States are in duty bound to provide the government solicited, and objections therefore are not in order.

Hasty words rankle a wound, soft ones dress it. Forgiveness cures it, and forgetfulness removes the scar. It is more noble, continues Quarles, to avoid an injury by silence than to overcome it by argument. So in hearing mysteries, keep the tongue quiet. Five words spoken cost Zacharias forty weeks of silence.

A Washington dispatch says the treasury department will transfer in the early part of next week to the bullion fund of the New York assay office, $20,000,000 in gold coin, in payment of foreign gold received from Europe.

Peter W. Hughes, of Oriental Commandery Knights Templar, Cleveland, died at Utica, N. Y., August 18th, while on a visit to his mother His illness was attributed to exposure to the sun at the recent triennial session.

Bank statement: Loans increase, $71,000; specie decrease, $1,303,700; legal tenders increase, $81,300; deposits decrease, $3,192,200; circulation decrease, $674 350. The banks now hold $6,043,575 in excess of legal requirements.

The ways of Providence are always just, although we cannot comprehend the means by which it works its ends.

[Cleveland (Ohio) Plain Dealer.]

Capt. Henry M. Holzworth, chief detective force, Cleveland, O., says: St. Jacobs Oil gives surprising relief, does a world of good, and conquers pain. It completely cured me of rheumatism.

Made New Again.

St. Catharines, Ont.

R. V. Pierce, M.D.:

I have used your Favorite Prescription, Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, for the last three months, and find myself—what shall I say? "Made new again" are the only words that express it. I was reduced to a skeleton, could not walk across the floor without fainting, could keep nothing in the shape of food on my stomach, Myself and friends had given up all hope; my immediate death seemed certain. I never can be too thankful to those who recommended your medicines, for I now live, to the surprise of everybody, and am now able to do my own work. I desire to make this statement in order that those suffering may not despair until they have given your remedies a trial

Yours resp'y, Mrs. Wm. D. Ryckman.

When you want the most that can be furnished in the way of a business education, go to H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College.

A. W. Brown, M. D., of Providence, R. I., says: "I have used HUNT'S REMEDY in my family for the last sixteen years, and cheerfully recommend it as being a safe and reliable remedy." All diseases of the kidneys, bladder and urinary organs are cured by HUNT'S REMEDY.

Delicate Females.

Cases of female weakness, delicate and enfeebled constitutions, and those suffering with stomach, liver and kidney complaints, will find Electric Bitters a speedy and certain cure. The sick and prostrated should rejoice that such a reliable remedy is placed within their reach. Health and happiness will surely follow where Electric Bitters are used. For sale by all druggists; price only fifty cents.

There is scarcely a person to be found who will not be greatly benefitted by a thorough course of Kidney-Wort every spring.

Beautifiers.

Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you good health, strength, buoyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof. See another column.—Telegraph.

If you feel out of sorts and don't know why, take a package of Kidney Wort and you will feel like a new creature.

Female complaints are the result of impure blood. Use Lindsey's Blood Searcher.

Deacon Smith says Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and restorer, and since its improvement recommends it to all his friends as the perfection of all hair preparations. This shows that the deacon is a wise man and knows what is what.

Those subject to costiveness should at once try Sellers' Liver Pills. 25c per box. Sold by all druggists.

For sore throat, gargle with Piso's Cure, mixed with a little water. Relief is instant.

Wilhoft's Fever and Ague Tonic. The old reliable remedy now sells at one d[...]

OUR OWN—NO. 8

POND'S EXTRACT the great Vegetable Pain Destroyer and Specific for Inflammations, Hemorrhages, Wounds, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sprains, &c., &c. Stopping the flow of blood, relieving at once the pain, subduing the inflammation, hastening the healing and curing the disease so rapidly as to excite wonder admiration and gratitude.

Physicians endorse, recommend and prescribe it. It will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Broken Breast, Boils & Sores, Catarrh, Asthma, Sore Throat, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Piles, And stop all Hemorrhages from the Nose, Stomach or Lungs.

Pain Destroyed! It will relieve immediately pain in any place where it can be applied internally or externally For cuts, bruises, sprains, &c., it is the very best remedy known: arresting the bleeding at once, reducing the swelling and inflammation, stopping the pain and healing the injury in a wonderful manner.

Purely Vegetable. It is harmless in any case no matter how applied or taken. The genuine is never sold in bulk, but only in our own bottles with words "Pond's Extract" blown in the glass and our trade-mark on the outside buff wrapper. *Beware of any Imitations.* Try it once and you will never be without it for a single day. Sold by all Druggists.

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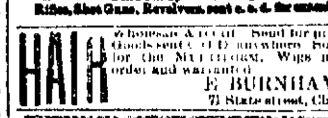

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VALUABLE TRUTHS.

If you are suffering from poor health, or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, for Hop Bitters will Cure You.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties; or a mother, worn out with care and work, or if you are simply ailing, if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will Restore You

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your everyday duties; or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will Strengthen You.

If you are young, and suffering from any indiscretion, or are growing too fast, as is often the case, Hop Bitters will Relieve You.

If you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating without intoxicating, Hop Bitters is What You Need.

If you are old, and your pulse is feeble, your nerves unsteady, and your faculties waning, Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor.

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One Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

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OXFORD, O., Mt. Holyoke Plan.

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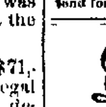

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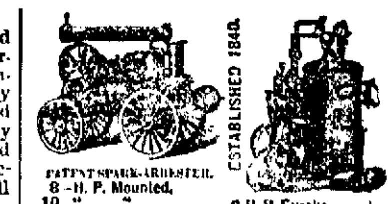

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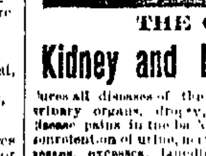

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Kidney and Liver Medicine,

Cures all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and urinary organs, dropsy, gravel, diabetes, Bright's disease, pains in the back, loins or side, retention or nonretention of urine, nervous diseases, female weaknesses, excesses, jaundice, biliousness, headache, sour stomach, dyspepsia, constipation and piles

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Cures when all other medicines fail, as it acts directly and at once on the kidneys, liver and bowels, restoring them to a healthy action. Hunt's Remedy is a safe, sure and speedy cure, and hundreds have been cured by it, when physicians and friends have given them up to die. Do not delay, try at once Hunt's Remedy. Send for pamphlet to

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Prices 75 cents and $1 25. Large size the cheapest. Ask your druggist for Hunt's Remedy. Take no other.

The Blood is the Life.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is rapidly acquiring a national reputation for the cure of

Scrofulous Affection, Cancerous Formation, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Scald Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and all Skin Diseases.

This remedy as a vegetable compound and cannot harm the most tender infant. Ladies who suffer from debilitating diseases and female complaints will find speedy relief by using this remedy.

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The Blood Searcher is the safest, surest and most powerful purifier ever known. Price $1 per bottle R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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The great Blood Purifier and Renovator. A specific for Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, and Constipation of the Bowels. Removes pimples and sallowness from the skin, producing a clear complexion. It is purely vegetable, perfectly harmless and pleasant to take. Pint bottles only one dollar, and every bottle warranted

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FOR CHILLS AND FEVER AND ALL DISEASES CAUSED BY Malarial Poisoning OF THE BLOOD.

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Dr. Harter's FEVER & AGUE SPECIFIC

STANDS TO-DAY WITHOUT A RIVAL IN THE WORLD. For the cure of all kinds of Ague and Chills it has no equal; having stood the test of universal use for *thirty years* in the most malarial districts, it never fails to cure, not merely removing for a time the symptoms, but eradicating the cause of the disease, thereby making a permanent cure.

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Rev. F. HACKEMEIER, Supt. German Protestant Orphans' Home, St. Charles Rock Road, St. Louis Co., writing April 30th, 1877, says: "*Dr. Harter's Fever and Ague Specific* is a positive cure for Chills and Fever; has never failed with us."

Mr. JNO. C. WELBORN of Keysport, Ill., says: "I cured a little girl of Ague of three years' standing, with *Dr. Harter's Fever and Ague Specific*, after the best physicians failed to benefit her."

Dr. YOUNGBLOOD of Little York, Mo., says: "I have used *Dr. Harter's Fever and Ague Specific* in my practice, and can heartily recommend it to the public."

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The remedial management of those diseases peculiar to women has afforded a large experience at the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, in adapting remedies for their cure. Many thousands of cases have annually been treated. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the result of this extended experience, and has become justly celebrated for its many and remarkable cures of all those chronic diseases and

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Favorite Prescription is a powerful Restorative Tonic to the entire system. It is a nervine of unsurpassed efficacy, and while it quiets nervous irritation, it strengthens the enfeebled nervous system, thereby restoring it to healthful vigor. The following diseases are among those in which the Favorite Prescription has worked cures as if by magic, and with a certainty never before attained, viz: Leucorrhea; excessive flowing; painful menstruation; unnatural suppressions; weak back; prolapsus, or falling of the uterus; anteversion; retroversion; bearing down sensations; chronic congestion, inflammation, and ulceration; internal heat; nervous depression; nervous and sick headache; debility; and barrenness, or sterility, when not caused by stricture of the neck of the womb. When the latter condition exists, we can, by other means, readily remove the impediment to the bearing of offspring (see Invalids' Guide Book, sent for one stamp), or the Medical Adviser.

Favorite Prescription is sold under a positive guarantee. For conditions, see wrapper around bottle.

"DO LIKEWISE."—Mrs. E. F. Morgan, of New Castle, Lincoln Co., Maine, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and using the local treatment recommended in your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and enclosing a stamped envelope for reply.* I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of Favorite Prescription, sent for the 'Medical Adviser,' and applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already." Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sold by all druggists.

EVERY INVALID LADY should read "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," in which over fifty pages are devoted to the consideration of those diseases peculiar to Women. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50. Address,

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

DECATUR REVIEW.

BY S. S. JACK.

WEDNESAY.....SEPTEMBER 8, 1880

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

A campaign of unprecedented interest, involving national, state and local issues is just opening. The various candidates are in the field, and the music has already begun!

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THE REVIEW IN ITS DAILY AND WEEKLY EDITIONS IS THE BEST NEWSPAPER THAT THE PEOPLE OF MACON COUNTY CAN GET.

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For Circuit Clerk,
SIMON P. NICKEY.
For States Attorney,
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For Sheriff,
ISAAC W. EHRMAN.
For Coroner,
JOHN DINNEEN.

"THE GREAT PRINCIPLES OF AMERICAN LIBERTY ARE STILL THE LAWFUL INHERITANCE OF THIS PEOPLE, AND NEVER SHOULD BE. THE RIGHT OF TRIAL BY JURY, HABEAS CORPUS, THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS, THE FREEDOM OF SPEECH, THE NATURAL RIGHTS OF PERSONS AND THE RIGHTS OF PROPERTY, MUST BE PERSERVED.
WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

It is strange how many of the republicans have found that their conscience will not permit them to bet on the election this year.

A MAN should not be gagged becaus he happens to hold an office. Freedom of speech belongs to office-holders in common with private citizens. Democratic papers find fault with Judge Smith simply because he dosen't make Bourbon speeches. He isn't that kind of a cat.—*Saturday Herald.*

For which the Lord be praised!

MORE Irishmen will vote the republican ticket this fall than ever before. They have come to see the true inwardness of democracy, and are forsaking it by thousands.—*Danville News.*

From which we must infer that the Irish are all about to join the Know Nothings, and come out in opposition to the Fenians. Likely!

MR. SAMUEL SHELLEY, a prominent greenbacker of Decatur, will not vote for Scott for congress, but will vote for Weaver for vice president. Mr. Shelley does not propose to be caught by a bourbon bait.—*Danville News.*

We can inform the *News* that Mr Shelley is only a greenbacker on parade days; he always votes the straight republican ticket.

THE *Bloomington Leader* is determined to prove democrats corrupt, and goes back to 1858 to do it. Suppose the *Leader's* arguments proved anything as to the democracy of that day, by reason of their long lease of power, will it not also prove that 20 years of republicanism will make a change necessary?

THE Radical orators are placing great stress on the statement that in 1860, one year 6 per cent. bonds sold for only 88 cents on the dollar in coin, and reason that on this account democrats are bad financiers. They forget that in 1864, twenty year 6 per cents. sold for only 38 cents on the dollar, in coin. Their argument proves too much.

AN organ toots that a democratic congress is not in favor of pensioning our soldiers, and quotes the letter of a democratic member of congress to prove it. The organ should not forget that it was left to a democratic congress, with "rebel brigadiers" on the pension committee, to pass the arrears of pension act, increasing the pension roll from $28,257,395 in 1876, to $41,727,000 for 1881. This increase of appropriations is an example of democratic "extravagance," it is true, but it is an extravagance which they can defend. They have made this increase to "our country's defenders," and yet have saved several millions to the public treasury over republican appropriations. And yet, according to republican organs, the democrats can't be trusted!

No individual views the distant vacation with brighter anticipations than the bundle of rags, dirt and mischief, who spends two thirds of the year, trying to keep his over-flowing spirits bottled up. To him, vacation means a revel among green apples, fishing-excursions which yield half a dozen "shiners," and other boyish atrocities. But there is one who in the whirl of pleasure is forgotten, but, who, through summer and winter, toils on over the same beaten track The husband, hundreds of miles away, luxuriating in the favors of some coy syren, forgets that his homely little wife is at home, working away her life for him and his children.

"Man's work is but from sun to sun,
But woman's work is never done."

GOLD is coming over to this country now at the rate of several millions a week, and our cousins on the other side of the water are amazed again at our marvelous capacity for begetting wonders. That the United States should make such rapid strides towards the enviable position of a creditor county, is at once perplexing and tormenting to the money-lending nations, to whom we have been in debt for the past twenty years. Brother Jonathan has made enough trouble for them in the sharp competition for the world's commerce while handicapped with a burdensome debt, and there is nothing pleasant for them in the contemplation of what he will do when relieved of that load. So far as the money-lenders of Europe are concerned, we have paid our debt, and indeed they are now able to hold enough of their hoards of gold to answer their business needs by going into debt to the United States. Germany has already raised its loan-rate to 6 per cent. to keep its gold at home and most of the European nations will have to follow its example. This only means that a sufficiently high rate of interest must be paid to induce the United States to lend its money on that side of the ocean, instead of shipping it to this country for use here.—*St. Louis Republican.*

GEN. STEVE HURLBURT, one of the most radical republicans of Illinois, lately said in a public speech, that "personally the democrats were good, honorable gentlemen." This concession from a ranting radical is quite a favor, for which all the "copperheads" of the country will be pleased! But if Steve Hurlbut, of "southern cotton" notoriety, begins to tell the truth about democrats, we may begin to hope for men like Brower Bunn, Jo. Cannon and some of the smaller radical lights of this section of the country to reform their methods of stump oratory. Here, efforts have been made to to teach the idea that democrats were "copperheads" and traitors, and that if they should again come into power, they would dissolve the union or bankrupt the country. We are glad to know that these false teachings are not meeting with the approval of republicans generally. Of course it will take the REVIEW some little time to turn these fellows from the error of their ways. They may not be willing to admit their errors till after the election, but then they will fawn upon these "copperheads," as if they had always been their bosom friends.

THE season when the business-man packs his grip sack and hies him away to the mountains or seaside is past, and with incoming autumn everybody is settling down to solid work, with a pleasant remembrance of the joys the summer has afforded, and a looking forward to a repetition of those pleasures in the dim future. It is interesting to note the different roads summer vacationists follow in their pursuit of enjoyment. The clergyman is content to go the rounds of the camp meetings, or to pass the time swinging a croquet mallet at some semi-religious watering-place. If his finances and his congregation will allow, he takes a sail across the brine and returns to bore his hearers with "what I saw in Europe." The business man, who for forty-eight weeks in the year, lives in the sales-room, takes the other four weeks to get as far away from home as possible. The sail over the bright waves, with forty fathoms of blue fish line towing astern; the charming flirtation, when the roaring waves covered the tender words with the mantle of secrecy; the hotel hop, under the blazing chandeliers, —all these make a merchant's vacation enjoyable. The ordinary professional man likes nothing better than a month in the woods, where no barber's cruel hand can lacerate, and where starched linen gives place to more comfortable flannel.

FORSYTHE.

FORSYTHE, ILL., September 4, 1880.

Tuesday last was the birth-day of Mr. Kuhel, and also his little son, Louie. He spoke of it during the day in a casual way, little dreaming that his estimable wife had planned a real surprise party in honor of the event. It was so nicely managed, that he was completely taken aback, when the guests began to arrive. However, he was not long in regaining his composure. We think all who were there decided it to be *the* party of the season. We cannot give his age, but should judge he was quite young, owing to the fact that he seemed to be every where in a minute. It being also Master Louie's birth-day, Mrs. K. invited a number of little ones for him.

Among the guests we noticed Mr. and Mrs. Stuart, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Crowell, Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. Pestch, Mr. and Mrs. Plank, Mr. and Mrs. H. Flood, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Mowry. Prof. Crocker was there accompanied by Miss Hala Bricker, of Argenta, and gave the company some splendid selections on the piano, also several flute solos, which were highly appreciated. Among those from Decatur were Misses Laura and Clara Stommel and their friend Miss Josephine Baughm, of Springfield.

KANSAS EMIGRATION.

A Macon County Farmer Says It Does Not Pay.

[Correspondence of the Review.]

PAOLI, MIAMI CO., KANSAS.

The longest journey must have an end, and our slow horses have at last brought us to our destination. We arrived here Monday noon, Sept., 6th. As we passed through the valley of Nye Creek, in Missouri, the large rocks made their appearance. At Bowling Green, we came to the sandy prairie. The corn crop in the part of the state through which we passed will average no more than one quarter of a full crop. The people are fearful about the results of a short crop. The hay crop is good, as is also the wheat crop. Boone county is the best region I saw in the state. Here hogs were selling at $4.40; calves of common stock were selling at $25 a head. There is plenty of poor timber in the state, and there is no end to the rocks. The roads are the roughest this side of the Allegany mountains. There are some good farms and very many poor ones. Farms with tolerably good improvements can be bought at from ten to fifteen dollars per acre. The land looks fine, but is in reality, poor. On every farm we passed was a pool or a pond, dug out across some ravine. These afford water for all the stock and for the geese, which are very plenty. The houses average about fifty feet in length, and are one story high with two doors, and a chimney at each end. They are mostly of stone, and have long spouts running out to the cisterns. The first night we camped in Kansas, we could look back over the whole distance we had traveled, and the hills and valleys, dotted with bits of green woodland made a beautiful landscape scene. To-day we took dinner with David Chapman, an old settler of Friend's Creek. He is a strong democrat. They have a Hancock pole here 125 feet high, and David works the flag.

September 6th. W. B.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Sep., 6 1880.

I had not thought it necessary to deny the silly story, that a Confederate flag was carried in the democratic procession at the magnificent demonstration here the other night. I did not think any paper would be unfair enough to publish so transparent a falsehood, or any man foolish enough to believe it.

General Butler by degrees, and by a devious route comes back to the party which he left fifteen years ago. From the beginning to the close of the war the General was what was known in the north as a war democrat, and from 1865 to 1877, was drifting. In a very able speech, he has just announced that being tired of the husks on which he has been feeding for half a generation, he wishes to return to the nutritious and healthy food to be found in the home of the Constitutional democracy.

The census enumerators of the south, now accused in a mass by republican papers and speakers of dishonesty, may rely upon fair treatment by Superintendent Walker, and, I believe, by Secretary Schurz and Mr. Hayes. Distorted, fragmentary, and misleading tables having been given out surreptitiously by dishonest clerks in the census office, and political capital thereby made, an order has been issued forbidding the making public of the business of the office by employes. As fast as full or reliable information is received from any section it will be published by the Superintendent. The office reports its promise to punish any enumerator making false returns, and to this no one can object. CARROLL.

PRESS OPINIONS.

The Watch Word.

New York Tribune Sep. 2, 1880.

Anything to elect Hancock is the watchword which causes Kelly and Tilden to embrace, and Butler and Abbott to follow their example.

Campaign Classification.

New York Star.

Our radical contemporaries are assuming to speak for the "business men," and generally represent them as belonging to two classes—cowards and idiots. The business men of the country are taking no stock in radical vaticinations this year, and certainly do not admit the fidelity of the above classification.

Colonel Forney for Peace.

Forney's Letter to Editor Magee.

My whole object in supporting General Hancock is briefly stated: I have always been a grateful man, regarding the remembrance of a service done by another to me as a religion, and I could no more go against General Hancock as a candidate for president, as things stand now, and be easy in my mind than I could go against Abraham Lincoln if he were living and running for office. This is another reason, and that is a profound yearning to settle all sectional quarrels. I commiserate the south from the bottom of my heart. No man went further against them; but now that slavery is abolished and that the south agree everywhere to stand by the old flag, I want only to forget the bitterness of the past and pray God to give me strength to fill the little time that is left me in life with earnest friendship for that is left me in life with earnest friendship for that, as well as all portions of our country.

Their Latest Convert.

Manchester Union.

The republicans have a convert at last and one of some prominence. A democratic soldier, in fact, announces his intention of voting the republican ticket this fall for the first time in his life. We refer to Ulysses S. Grant, of Galena, Illinois, who in a speech at Chicago last Saturday declared that he should return to his home in Galena on the second day of November next, to cast his first vote for a republican candidate for president. We shall find no fault with the radical organs, no matter how much ado they make over Grant's convertion. As there are only two men now living in the United States who have ever been elected by the people to the presidential office—U. S. Grant and Samuel J. Tilden—the positive knowledge that one of these men will act with the republican party ought to be worth something to the republicans.

Democratic Prospects.

Norristown Register, dem.

With two hundred and fifty odd thousand majority in 1876, with the democrats united and solid for the ticket in 1880, and with the large number of republicans who express themselves in favor of Hancock, it does not seem possible for the republicans to gain this victory unless they resort to their practices or 1876 to which the American people will not submit.

CITY FEATURES.

BLACK BUNTINGS—Just received by LINN & SCRIGGS. aug24d&wtf

A FINE lot of pier glasses and parlor suits at ASHBY & ANDRESS

THE largest stock of cooking stoves in town at ASHBY & ANDRESS'. a10d&wtf

TINWARE and everything for housekeeping at ASHBY & ANDRESS. a10 d&wtf

FRUIT CANS and everything for housekeeping at ASHBY & ANDRESS. a10d&wtf

Ladies' and misses shoes made to measure at Challis' shoe store, P. O. block.

W. LADD's folding cots, fold up like an umbrella; for sale at Ashby & Andress'. d&wtf

Children's and misses' school shoes cheap at post office block shoe store. d&wtf.

WANTED—An intelligent, tidy cash boy. Reference required. 8dtf CHEAP STORE.

IF you want to get a nice, cheap, good fitting suit of clothing, then go to Cheap Charley's.

Ladies' misses' and children's shoes of all kinds and qualities at C. W. Challis', post office block.

A carload of Grand Rapids chamber and parlor suits just received by Ashby & Andress. sep8dtf

GROCERIES—Choice canvassed sugar cured hams for sale, by the quantity, at 11 cents, and groceries in proportion at the popular grocery house of SAMUEL MCROBERTS, South-east Corner New Square. aug30d&wtf

IF you would be sure of a bargain, never buy a watch or chain or any other article of jewelry until you have seen Curtis & Ewing's stock and prices. They have everything, and their prices do the business. july15d&wtf

A LIVING sinner 's better than a dead saint, and if neuralgia troubles you, you needn't grunt but take Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. d&w

LOOK over the Nickle counter, at E. B. Pratt's, 37 North Church street. aug21d3m

Men's heavy boots as low as $2.00; calf boots $2.50 at sign of big boot upside down, post office block.

Ask your druggist for Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pad, and take no other. Hubbard & Swearingen, sole agents, Decatur.

SAWED and split; also, four-foot wood, delivered to any part of the city, from E. B. Pratt's Wood Yard, 37 North Church street. aug31d3m

EVERY description of ladies' and gents' apparrel beautifully cleaned or dyed at Chilson's Dye House, No. 22, South Side City Park. aug18d1m

C. W. Challis, post office block, keeps the most complete assortment of boots and shoes in the city, and is bound to sell if low prices will do it.

FACILITIES first class and satisfaction guaranteed at Chilson's Dye House, No. 22, South Side City Park. aug18d1m

FURNITURE REPAIRING, UPHOLSTERING REPAIRING AND CANING.—I have opened a shop for repairing furniture, upholstering, caning chairs and making office furniture in the basement of No. 55 Fenton's building, opera block, where I will be found ready to give prompt attention to every thing in my line that may be intrusted to me. Do not forget the place. JOHN SMITH. aug 13dtf

There is no use in drugging yourself to death, and buying all the vile medecine for internal use when you can be cured of fever and ague, dumb ague, billious disorders, jaundice, dyspepsia, as well all disorders and ailments of the liver, blood and stomach, by wearing one of Prof, Guilmette's French Liver Pads, which is sure cure every time

JOSH BILLINGS says: "There ain't no pi in Natral Histry that haz been et more, and thot more off than appel pi, and no medicin kan cure indigestun and billyousness half so wel as Spring Blossom." d&w

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICE AND EMPLOYMENT AGENCY.—Situations furnished; help supplied; farms rented, bought and sold; desirable city property for sale. Collections will be promptly attended to. Office, No. 20, East Muir street, Decatur, Ills. Stevens & Davison. aug9d&w2m

A COLORED funeral and a Black-burying party are the same only different, so are rheumatism and neuralgia, but they can be cured by the same remedy—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. d&w

Gravel, diabetes, Bright's disease of the kidneys, and all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs permanently cured by Prof Guilmette's French Kidney Pad. Hubbard & Swearingen, agent.

WE GIVE AWAY any one article off our nickel counter to every purchaser of 50 cents worth or over, and give away any one article off our 10 cent counter to every purchaser of a dollars worth or over. Cheap Store, 18 Merchant Street. july15d&wtf

MR. RIFFENSTEIN, Boston, Mass., writes: Your Spring Blossom has cured me of dyspepsia, of four (4) years standing. I have regained my normal appetite, can sleep well and feel like a new man. d&w

E. B. PRATT will buy horses at his place of business, 37 North Church street, Decatur, Illinois, from August 24 to September 4, of the following description: Good, sound, single drivers prefered, matched carriage and draft horses, from 5 to 9 years of age, weighing 900 to 1,400 pounds. aug20dw3t

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—The copartnership heretofore existing between John Blenz and Henry McDermott, in the meat business in this city, is this day dissolved by the withdrawal of the undersigned.

Decatur, Sept 6, d2 HENRY MCDERMOTT.

NOTICE.—We were suffering the most excruciating pain from inflammatory rheumatism. One application of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil afforded almost instant relief, and two fifty cent bottles effected a permanent cure. O. E. Comstock, Caledonia, Minn. d&w

THERE are some that gather, who do not grow,
And some that reap, that are but sow! so w!
But the honest farmer, blunt and plain,
Who has never learned to drink Champ agne,
Takes Eclectric Oil when he is sick,
Because it cures him very quick. d&w

PUT away his crack brain puzzle,
He has climbed the Asylum stair
Number 13, 15, 14,
Turned his head and sent him there.
When his brain it gets all right again,
And you wish his blood kept pure,
No longer let the game remain
And Spring Blossom it will cure. d&w

If our druggist does not keep the pad, send $1.50 in a letter to French Pad Co., Toledo, O., and it will be sent you by mail. It is the only pad that is guaranteed to cure. Beware of counterfeits. Hubbard & Swearingen, sole agent, Decatur.*

NEW

Tailoring

ESTABLISHMENT.

The undersigned has opened a new Merchant Tailoring Establishment in

ROTHFUSS' BLOCK.

Up-stairs, where he will keep on hand a fine line of

Foreign and Domestic

Piece Goods, These will be made up in the latest styles, at reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES VEALE.

Decatur, Ill., Sept. 4, 1880. d3m

Medical.

The only 25 Cent AGUE REMEDY IN THE WORLD.

THERMALINE

A safe and reliable **substitute** for **Quinine**. The best known remedy for all diseases caused by **Malarial Poisoning**, being a preventive as well as a certain cure for

FEVER AND AGUE,

CHILLS & FEVER

Dumb Ague, Ague Cake, Remittent, Intermittent Fevers, Kidney Disease, Liver and Bowel Complaint, Dyspepsia and General Debility; the best general **Tonic** for Debilitated Systems. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all Druggists. Mailed on receipt of price by DUNDAS DICK & CO., 35 Wooster Street, New York. Explanatory book mailed FREE on application.

LAXATINE

Relieving **Laxative Lozenges** for **Regulating the Bowels**. Cures **Constipation, Piles, Biliousness, Headache, Heartburn, &c.** 25 cts per box. Sold by all Druggists or mailed on receipt of price by DUNDAS DICK & CO., 35 Wooster St., New York.

INFALLIBLE CURE FOR PILES.

MACQUETN'S MATICO OINTMENT.

Gives immediate relief. All Druggists. 25cts. per box or mailed on receipt of price by DUNDAS DICK & CO., 35 Wooster St., New York.

DOCHA CAPSULES. Safest and most reliable Cure for all Diseases of the Urinary Organs. Certain Cure in eight days. No other medicine can do this. The best medicine is the cheapest. The word **Docha** on every genuine box. Price 75c, and $1.50 per box. All druggists. Mailed on receipt of price by DUNDAS DICK & CO., 35 Wooster St., New York.

For sale by S. M. Irwin and A. T. Stoner

Risley's Witch Hazel.

Cures Headache, Burns, Sprains, Cuts, Wounds, Rheumatism, Toothache, Earache, etc., etc. Warranted equal in quality to any made at half the price.

6 oz. Bottles 25c. Pint Bottles 50c.

—AND—

Rosegrant's Chloride of Lime,

For Purifying, Bleaching and Disinecoting. Stands preeminently the best. Always put up in Diamond Blue Label Boxes ¼ lb. Boxes. ½ lb. Boxes. 1 lb. Boxes.

First-class Druggists Keep It.

Have your druggist order, if he has neither in stock, from

CHARLES F. RISLEY,

Wholesale Druggist, 64 Cortlandt Street, New York City. aug 14d&w2m

Dentists.

DR. J. M. BLYTHE,

DENTIST. Office in Opera Block, over H. B. Lewis' Hardware Store. Residence No 20 West Core Gordo Street.

DR R. O. DAWKINS

DENTIST. Office over Peddecord, Burrows & Co.'s new Banking Room. Residence Corner College and South Macon Streets.

Physicians.

J. D. WHEELER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Decatur, Ill. Residence, 34 West Main St. Office over Smith's Drug Store, Water St. Special attention given to diseases of women and children.

Hack Lines.

B. F. TAYLOR.

TAYLOR'S HACK LINE runs to and from all Trains. Particular attention given to private calls. Orders should be left at Armstrong's Drug Store.

PETER LAUX.

DECATUR OMNIBUS AND CARRIAGE LINE. calls both by day and night. Answer calls both by day and night. Orders left at St Nicholas Hotel will receive prompt attention. au21d3m

Attorneys.

Anthony Thornton. J. O. Hostetler. E. R. Eldridge.

THORNTON, ELDRIDGE & HOSTETLER,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Decatur, Ill. Office over Young Bros. Grocery.

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

PROF. GUILMETTE'S

FRENCH KIDNEY PAD!

A positive and permanent sure guaranteed in all cases of Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Incontinence and Retention of Urine, Inflamation of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, High Colored Urine, Pain in the Back, Side or Loins, Nervous weakness, and in fact all disorders of the Bladder and Urinary Organs, whether contracted by private diseases or otherwise. This great remedy has been used with success for nearly ten years in France, with the most wonderful curative effects. It cures by absorption; no nauseous internal medicines being required. We have hundreds of testimonials of cures by this pad when all else had failed.

Ladies, if you are suffering from Female Weakness, Leuchorrhoea, or diseases peculiar to females, or in fact any disease ask your druggist for Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pad, and take no other. If he has not got it, send $2.00 and you will receive the pad by return mail. Address U. S. Branch

FRENCH PAD CO., Toledo, O.

HUBBARD & SWEARINGEN, Sole Agents for Decatur.

Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pad

will positively cure fever and ague, dumb ague, Ague Cake, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia and all diseases of the liver, stomach and blood. The pad cures by absorption, and is permanent. Ask your druggist for this pad, and take no other. If he does not keep it, send $1.50 to the French Pad Co., (U. S. Branch) Toledo, Ohio, and receive it by return mail. julyw

COLLENDER TABLES!

"THE BOSS" AND REWA.

Lovers of billiards will find the accommodations at my hall first-class in every respect, and equal to those of the large cities. Six first-class Collender tables. Parlors at the southwest corner of the public square. Wines, liquors and cigars on sale at the bar. julyw

Sealed Proposals.

SEALED PROPOSALS.

The Committee on Public Buildings for Macon County will receive Sealed Proposals for constructing a building to be used for Insane Paupers; said building to be erected on the County Poor Farm. All bids to be considered must be in the hands of the Committee by 4 o'clock p. m. September 13, 1880.

Plan and specifications can be seen at the Decatur National Bank.

The Committee reserve the right to reject any and all bids if from any cause not satisfactory.

A. T. HILL,
R. H. WOODCOCK, } Com.
S. C. DAVIS.

Decatur, Aug. 31, 1880. d&wtw

PHOTOGRAPHS!

$1.00 Per Doz.

At PIPER'S

Opposite the Post Office.

The only first-class gallery in the city. Satisfaction guaranteed. augdm3

Miscellaneous.

To Nervous Sufferers—The Great European Remedy—Dr. J. B. Simpson's Specific Medicine

It is a positive cure for Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, and all diseases resulting from self-abuse, as Mental anxiety, loss of memory, Pains in Back or Side, and diseases that lead to Consumption Insanity and an early grave. This specific medicine is being used with wonderful success.

Pamphlets sent free to all. Write for them and get full particulars.

Price, Specific, $1.00 per package, or six packages for $5.00. Address all orders to

J. B. Simpson Medicine Co.,

Nos. 104 and 106 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sold in Decatur by —

Gas Fitting.

JAMES H. O'NEILL,

PLUMBER,

STEAM & GAS FITTER,

South Side City Park,

DECATUR, : : ILLINOIS.

HYDRANTS, BATH TUBS, WASH BASINS, WATER CLOSETS, PUMPS, ETC.

Dealer in Gas Fixtures.

Garden Hose, Lawn Sprinklers and Hose Carts. Rebronzing gas fixtures a specialty. Repairing promptly attended to. Sewer and Chimney Pipes at factory prices. Terra Cotta Vases, Fountains and Fancy Chimney Tops. Estimates furnished on all work in my line. All work warranted. aug20d3m

Jewelry.

BEST BARGAINS!

Ever offered in Illinois. Having bought the entire stock of the late firm of

GLUCKSPIECK & SCHLUSS

OF NEW YORK,

I am enabled to sell anything in the line of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE,
OPTICAL GOODS.

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,

At figures below the lowest. I bought these goods at figures that enables me to sell them at wholesale prices and still make a reasonable profit, and will give my customers the benefit of my bargain. I wish to close out enough of this stock to meet the last payment on them October 1. Come early to secure these bargains.

H. POST.

Legal.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Bernard Tighe, Deceased.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Bernard Tighe, deceased, to present the same for adjudication and settlement at a regular term of the County Court of Macon county, to be holden at the Court House, in the City of Decatur, on the third Monday of September A. D. 1880, being the first day of said term.

Decatur, Ill., July 30, A. D 1880.

JOHN DINNEEN, Administrator.

Coal and Wood.

COAL AND WOOD!

M'CLELLAND'S

Coal Yard.

OFFICE,

Cerro Gordo St., E. of Water.

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF

COAL

HARD, SOFT, or

BLACKSMITH'S.

—FOR—

CORD OR STOVE WOOD

AND KINDLINGS,

All of which will be furnished in LARGE or SMALL quantities, and at

REASONABLE RATES.

Do not forget the place.

Orders by mail from responsible parties will receive prompt attention.

R. McCLELLAND, DECATUR.

augll-tf

Tailoring.

J. FOLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR

30 Merchant Street,

DECATUR, ILLINOIS,

HAS CONLTANTLY ON HAND THE

NEWEST AND MOST SELECT

GOODS

OF THE SEASON, WHICH HE WILL MAKE UP AT

Prices to Defy Competition

GIVE HIM A CALL,

And be convinced before purchasing elsewhere aug27d&wtf

Machinery.

H. MUELLER & CO.

Dealers in

Guns, Revolvers, and all kinds of Sportsmen's Goods.

Also Gas Fixtures, Iron Lead and Brass Tubing and Fittings, Brass Valves and Cocks, Cisterns Deep Well and Force Pumps.

RUBBER HOSE BELTING & PACKING

and all kinds of Machinists Supplies.

Engines, Agricultural Implements and all kinds of machinery Repaired.

Also Blacksmithing, Plumbing, and Steam and Gas Fitting. All work warranted.

Cor. E. Main and State Sts., Decatur, Ill.

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